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Aligences

[image]

The C lans

Amberclan

Crimsonclan

Scarletclan

Goldenclan

Welcome to Scarletclan

Kits-

Breezekit
male

Birchkit

female

Stormkit

male

Racoonkit

male

Wolfkit

female

Badgerkit

female

Turtlekit

male

Leafkit

male

Longkit

male

Rainkit

female

Apprentices-

Honeypaw

female

Hareleap

Flowerpaw

female

Strongclaw

Burpaw

male

Ivyblossom

Sweetpaw

female

Poisonfang

Sparkpaw

male

Rosepetal

.

Spazpaw

male

Leapordspots

Queens-

Silverpool

Breezekit

Birchkit

Stormkit

Honeykit

Rainkit

Foxfang

Racoonkit

Wolfkit

Badgerkit

Turtlekit

Stormcloud

Leafkit

Longkit

Warriors-

Sparktail

male

Sparkpaw

Mossfur

male

Rosepetal

female

Sparkpaw

Stongclaw

male

Flowerpaw

Hareleap

male

Blazefur

male

Redwing

female

Poisonfang

male

Sweetpaw

Fiveclaw

male

Ivyblossom

female

Burpaw

Playfulheart

male

Lillyfall

female

Splashbelly

male

Slashheart

female

Leapordspots

female

Spazpaw

Tigerstripes

male

Stormysky

female

Sparktail

female

Elders-

Lostfang

male

Bramblethorn

female

Snakeheart

male

Lizzardtooth

female

Medicine Cats-

Spottedowl

female

Deputy-

Blazefur

male

Leader-

Flamestar

female

Chapter One

Hello wonderful readers! Thank you so much for reading my book. I wanted you to know that later in the book, for example chapter 3, I will be swiching {POV} other wise known as Point Of View. Please Comment, Vote, and Follow.

~Love

*~Warrior_Cat_*

Wolfkit, Badgerkit, Racoonkit, and Turtlekit, were asleep in the nursery when their mother Foxfang came in. She was a stunning red warrior with a white underbelly, darker paws, and bright green eyes. When she walked in she sighed and thought about how we would become apprentices soon. She was looking forward to be able to go on patrols again, but she was worried that her kits would be injured in border squirmishes and clan wars. She remimbered her last kit, who did not make it through his first week of training, he was out looking for herbs by the border when a warrior from Amberclan stole his life. His name was Eaglepaw. Foxfangs eyes started to well up with tears just at the thought. As she looked at her second litter she was determined to keep them safe, no mater the cost. While Foxfang was deep in thought, she never heard the medicine cat, Spottedowl, enter.

"Foxfang, I miss him to." Spottedowl said.

"Huh," replied Foxfang, "How did you know what I was..."

"I know that look in your eyes, I have looked into the stream many times and seen that same look in my eyes."

The two sat there in silence, their pelts brushing as if to comfort one another. As if she had felt their loving gazes staring at her and her littermates, Wolfkit looked up with dazzling blue eyes. When she saw them smiling down at her she sat up and waited for all the other kits to awaken. As Wolfkit waited she

watched Spottedowl and Foxfang walked out of the nursery, pelts still brushing. Just then she felt a weight land on her back. Wolfkit collapsed under the weight and rolled over to see who was on her back. As she turned around and saw that all of her littermates had apparently started playing, "pile on the Wolfkit". Although this was not her favorite game, her littermates seemed to love it. So she played along.

"Oh great Badgerstar please let me up so that we may fight like warriors."

"Fine, I will let you up, but you will fight me withought any help." Badgerkit replied

"Fine" Wolfkit answered.

As they tussled Wolfkit landed many good blows on Badgerkit and eventually pinned her down. Just before they started their game their mother walked in. She had been watching in awe, Foxfang had not learned many of those skills untill she was almost a warrior. When Wolfkit got off Badgerkit, Foxfang checked to be sure they were both ok and then she laid down and told them to go pick something off the fresh kill pile for them to share. When the kits went outside the nursery and made their way to the freshkill pile they saw Flamestar heading towards them. The kits grabbed a plump squirel and started to head back to the nursery, but Flamestar called out to them saying,

"Do you know where your mother is?"

"Yes," Turtlekit replied, "She is resting in the nursery."

"Would you tell her to comeout here so I can talk to her."

"Sure"

As we went into the nursery we told Foxfang that Flamestar wanted her. She thanked us and left the den. Outside the den the leader and Foxfang headed to the top of the cavern wall where the leader's den was. Flamestar beconed with her tail for the deputy, Blazefur, and her senior warriors to follow, as they sat down in her

den she started to tell them something that had not been shared with the rest of the clan.

"Clanmates, thank you for meeting me here today. I have some important news about Amberclan. As you know well they have broken the warrior code several times by killing our young medicine cat apperentice and also crossing the sent markers. Most of the clan does not know about them crossing the border, but today I found alot of evidence sugesting multiple kills of our prey."

"Why has'nt this been announced to the clan" asked Fiveclaw

"Have you noticed that all of the new warriors are just itching for a battle, and heck they might even go to war over if one of the Amberclan warriors took a flea from our border. I have noticed many scents crossing the border and how the Amberclan cats aways seem to expect us to attack them. Well, we have let this go on for too long, in a few short days we will launch an attack on them to show them that we mean buisness."

"Flamestar, are you suggesting we battle them, in their territory, to teach them a lesson!" inquired Strongclaw.

"Yes, I am"

Chapter Two

After the meeting Foxfang headed streight for the nursery, where her kits were playing moss boll with Silverpool's kits.

"Hello, Silverpool!"

"Hello, I saw you coming from Flamestar's den. What was that about." replied Silverpool

"I'm not suppose to say, but I'm sure she will announce it soon enough."

Silverpool just shruged and walked over to the medicine cat den. No dout to see Spottedowl, thought Foxfang. She sat and watched all the kits play for a while before she heard Flamestar call the all too familiar words used to gather the clan.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey join beneath highstone for a clan meeting." As all the cats were gathering she sat patiently, even waiting for the elders to join them. "So, as some of you may have seen, I just had a meeting with my senior warriors and told them what I am about to tell you. Amberclan has been steeling prey, killing, and crossing the border repeativly. Many of you may not know about the prey stealing, but I found many feathers, fur and bones were left on our side of the scent line..."

Her words were met by many yowls of protest, but one question wrang out.

" Are you just going to let them trample over us, like we're shy little kittypets!"

This infuriated Flamestar. She scraped her nails over the stone, making a earspliting schreeching sound. Whoever this cat was, they were chalanging her leadership choices.

Flamestar, fuming, replied, "If you would just let me finish you

would see what I have planed!" With that everyone fell silent. "As I was saying I found evidence this morning of kills of our prey and I have decided that we need to attack. In two sunrises we will attack before dawn breaks. This is the perfect moment to strike because no one is expecting it. As you patroll the borders do not show any signs of changes mood towards them, or give them any reason to expect us. I will anounce who is going at moonhigh of the day of the battle. That is all."

Stormcloud was sitting outside of the nursery looking nervous. Her mate Splashbelly walked up to her. Foxfang had always admired the tom for his kind heart and gentle spirit. She walked over and overheard him saying something to her about strange scents he found inside the border. Splashbelly then said that he needed to report them to Flamestar and left. Foxfang realized that while the other kits were playing, she couldn't find Rainkit. She was frantic as she walked over to the Medicine cat den and hoped that she just had a thorn in her pad and just went to go get it taken out. *O Starclan please let her be in there, and let her be safe.* As I looked inside I realised that it was not as I had feared. It was even beter. Rainkit was with Spottedowl and they were both talking about herbs.

"And this one is borage, it helps queen's milk come..."

"Rainkit! Don't you ever wander away like that again, I thought you were hurt or worse." said Foxfang

Spottedowl repied for Rainkit, "Oh, let her be, she was helping me. Although I do see your point. Go back to you mother, and be sure to tell someone where you go before you go anywhere from now on."

"Ok, bye Spottedowl." Rainkit replied

Foxfang noticed something different about Rainkit, she was calmer and more mature than the other kits. While Foxfang was deep in thought she didn't notice Birchkit walking up.

"Where's mom" he asked

"I was just going to go look for her. Stormpaw, will you watch the kits for me?"

"Shure! Ok kits pretend I'm a rabbit and try to catch me!"

The kits laughed chased after her as Stormpaw bounded away. Foxfang followed Silverpool's scent trail and found that she was laying in the middle of a small clearing with blood oozing from her head and a scratch along her flank. When she came closer she saw that Silverpool was unconcious as well. Foxfang rushed over and set Silverpool onto her back and started to head back to the camp when she smelled a strange scent. She had a feeling that this was the scent that Stormcloud's mate was talking about. Foxfang also knew that this was what, most likley, had done the damage to Silverpool. She ran to the camp as she neared she felt tired and her muscles were burning, as if Starclan had summoned help for Foxfang, a patroll heard her walking through the woods and met up with her. They saw the injured she-cat and immediately took her to the medicine cat den where Spottedowl treated her wounds. Silverpool's injuries were not very deep, but the head wound was severe enough that she passed out. After an hour or so, Silverpool awoke, and asked to speak to Flamestar. Flamestar came in and sat down on one of the empty nests and waited for her explination of what happened.

"I was walking through the forest when out of no where a huge dog-like creature stepted out from the shadows and clawed down my side. I was struck with fear and did not react in time to dodge the blow to my head. I saw the world starting to get dark and the creature said one thing. 'Wolves kill cats' Then it ran off."

Chapter Three

Flamestar's {POV}

As I walked out of the den I thought about these so called wolves. One of my warriors came to my den earlier that day telling me about strange scents. I had brushed it off, just assuming it was a wild dog or something else that was unimportant to our way of life. As I laid in my den I curled into a ball with my tail covering my nose. I slowly let the temptation of sleep grasp me in its loving arms. I finally awoke the next morning when the sun was high in the sky. A single bird was singing its song and I stood up. As I walked outside I noticed that many of the patrols had already left and that my deputy Blazefur was looking at me. I knew that he had feelings for me and, I...I... *Felt the Same For Him?* No, no it can't be. I'm a leader. I don't have time for a mate, and I don't even think that he feels that strongly about me. Ahh, Blazefur. The way his red fur glints in the sunlight just makes me blush. When I snapped out of my mooning over Blazefur I realized that I had been staring at him, and he was coming this way.

"Hey, um, do you want to, um, go hunting with me." Blazefur cautiously asked, "If you don't want to that's totally ok, I mean I was just wondering."

"I would love that" I replied. "Can we go at sunhigh, so I can finish planing for the battle?"

"Of course." Blazefur then looked up at me with loving eyes.

At that moment I could tell that he felt the same way about me as I felt about him. Blazefur flicked his tail hapily as he walked away to go and watch the apprentices train.

As I sat on the top of my den. I thought about the coming battle, and the strange creatures. I wished that I had listened to my warriors. I started to form a plan in my mind for the upcoming battle and realized that I had not thought about who would be

coming. Hmm, I will go, no durr, and Blazefur should stay so he can help guard the camp, yes that makes sense. I will take Splashbelly, Stormysky, Sparktail, Leapordspots and her apprentice, Spazpaw, Fiveclaw, Strongclaw, Ivyblossom and her apprentice, Burpaw, and, hmm... Poisonfang and ***Sweetpaw***? That last part surprised me. I didn't understand why I felt I should take her, but I just did. Maybe it was Starclan sending me a message that I needed to, but she is timid and I have never seen her fighting skills. I decided that I would go and watch her right now. I think I saw her and her mentor leave for the training clearing a little while ago. I walked out not caring who saw me.

At the training clearing, I walked in the shadows and when no one was looking, I told Poisonfang what I was about to do and told him to play along. I walked away and found a puddle of mud. I soon started rolling in it to mask my looks and smell. Then I stalked up behind Sweetpaw and pounced on her back pinning her. Thankfully it was just her and her mentor in the training hollow. Poisonfang had slipped out of the area just before I had come in and let out a screech of terror that was so realistic, if I had not known about the plan I would have thought it was real. Sweetpaw's eye's widened in fear, she didn't recognize me, thank Starclan. I decided to sheathe my claws and let her make the first move. I knew that her claws would be out and I would most likely get injured, but I knew that this was the only way to truely know how well she would fight. Plus I didn't think that she could do much damage anyways.

Sweetpaw surprised me by instead of rolling over on me, crouching down into a submissive form. Honestly I didn't think that she would be a good fighter, but I didn't expect her to just give up. I loosened up my grip and was caught off my guard when she suddenly surged upward sending me in the direction of the large cedar at the edge of the clearing that the apprentices used for climbing training. Sweetpaw had so much power that I was thrown and hit the tree several fox lengths off the ground. I hit the ground with a sickening thud. I tried to get up, but was dizzy and unstable. When I could finally see straight I noticed that Sweetpaw was charging towards me. I could tell that she expected me to sidestep, so I decided to throw her for a loop and as soon as she came close I jumped above her head. Although she was confused for a second,

Sweetpaw regained her senses and threw her paw up, with claws extended, and made contact with my stomach. I was unbalanced from the blow and landed in a heap. I held my breath as she walked up to me. A horrified expression was on her face, I could tell that she thought she killed me.

"A...A...Are you ok." Sweetpaw asked? Genuinely concerned for the attacker's well being.

Suddenly I surged upwards and felt my paws contact with her shoulders and she flew back to the ground. I took advantage my surprise attack and landed some good blows on her stomach and then head, she took that time to rake her claws on my stomach. All I felt was pure and utter pain. I jumped off of her and we both got looked at each other. Sweetpaw was confused to why I had never used my claws and why I was just simply standing there washing my paw casually while she was in an attack stance. After a few seconds of licking my paw I drew it over my face. As I did that the mud that was covering my face was wiped away and Sweetpaw looked at me in awe. Then she suddenly bowed and laid her ears back on her head.

"Oh my gosh! I'm soooooo sorry I hurt you, I thought that you were an intruder. Are you hurt badly? Do you need to lean on me? Do I need to get Spottedowl? Do I have time to get Spottedowl before you lose a life? I'm so sorry please forgive me, tell me that wasn't your last life. Oh Starclan, please forgive me Flamestar!" All of this came out as a blur, and it took me a while to process what she just said. Sweetpaw leaned into me to try and comfort me.

"It's ok you didn't injure me that badly. I will be fine." I told her.

She let out a sigh of relef and then started to groom the mud out of my fur. I tried to get up to go back to the camp and winced and my legs gave out. The pain was so immense that I could not even stand.

"Flamestar, the blood is pooling at your stoumach. You shouldn't get up, just stay there and I will be back with Spottedowl. Ok?" Sweetpaw asked.

"Fine" I grunted.

Spottedowl rushed into the clearing. I was laying on my side trying to wash my stomach and stop it from bleeding. It was not hurting as bad, but it was still bleeding heavily. Spottedowl came over to my side. She inspected my stomach and started to apply some herbs with a strong scent. It started to sting greatly and I tensed. I could tell that it was not good from the way she kept looking at me to be sure I was still conscious and breathing. All of the sudden I saw that black was creeping in the corners of my vision. I was about to call out to Spottedowl when, instead of words, a cough escaped my mouth and a little blood splatted out. Spottedowl saw this and quickly applied cobwebs onto my stomach and called to Blazefur to come here. Apparently he was nearby watching the apprentices train their hunting skills and was there in a flash. When he saw Flamestar he didn't understand how this could have happened. Spottedowl told Blazefur to go back to the camp and tell Rainkit to grab some more cobwebs, Juniper Berries, Goldenrod, and Coltsfoot. Then she told him to bring her here. I barley heard their conversation as the black blotches on my eyes started to grow.

Then as soon as the black seemed to appear, it was gone. The time from when Blazefur left, to when Rainkit, Spottedowl, and Blazefur were all staring at me, came in flashes of memories. After the black had almost enveloped all of my vision I saw Rainkit running towards me with a wad of herbs in her jaws. The next thing I remember was Blazefur laying beside me trying to warm my body and comfort me as I was in a daze-like state. Then I was thrown back into reality as I tried to stretch my body and feel pain in my stomach. I groaned and saw that Silverpelt was shining brightly in the sky. As I stirred Blazefur gazed at me with concerned eyes and Spottedowl talked to me.

"Hey Flamestar, can you hear me? Are you ok? Can you speak?" Spottedowl looked expectantly at me to answer

"I...I..." I coughed and a fleck of dried blood landed on my tounge and I spit it out. "I think I'm ok." I rasped.

Blazefur nuzzled me affectionately, passion filling his voice "I

thought I lost you. I thought that I would never be able to tell you that...that...I love you Flamestar. I love you." I nuzzled back and knew that life would be ok and we would always be together.

At the camp Silverpool was running around franticly calling out loudly.

"Stormkit?! Stormkit! Honeypaw please bring him back to me?" Silverpool sat down and tears started to fall. Her mate Mossfur came up to her and stroked her back gently.

"We'll find them. Don't worry." He said comfortingly. Suddenly they both burst through the entrance and kept would not quit running

"Hawk!" Honeypaw screamed in terror just as talons grasped her body and she was wisked off in to the air along with her younger brother.

P.S. Doctorlockfan will be telling the rest of little Stormkit's and Honeypaw's story

Hey fellow readers, I would like to ask you to comment, vote and follow. It's been great to write and I'm looking forward to the next chapter. Please read my friends books, my friends are Silverpool5050 and Frostwolf27

~Love

*~Warrior_Cat_*

Chapter Four

Flamestar's {POV}

I slowly got up on shakey legs and started to walk to the camp. I was about half way there when I noticed that it was about moonhigh. I also saw that Blazefur had gone ahead to the camp. No dout to make a nicer nest for me. Spottedowl stayed beside me though, and every time I stumbled she would help me back up and brush up against me so I could lean on her if I needed to. I started to wonder about my injury. I had had much worse, but I knew that by the way she scratched me that it wouldn't kill me.

"Spottedowl?" I asked

"Yes,"

"I didn't think that the wound was that serious, yet still many things happened that had never happened to me occured?"

"I dont think that it was the stoumach wound that caused the problem. It seemed like you hit your head realy hard, and the effects did not start to become evident until later in time. Was there a time when any trama could have occured to your head?"

"That makes sense. I was flung into the air and hit the old cedar many foxlengths above the ground. Then when I landed I was really dizzy." I said.

"I'm just glad you're ok. I don't know how I could carry on if you weren't here. You are like a mother to me." Spottedowl replied

"Spottedowl," I purred, "I never knew that you cared about me that much. I love you the same way. I know that I could never replace your mother, but I tried my best, and you turned out wonderful."

"Thank you."

The more I thought about the time after I fell down the tree durring the fight, the more I realised how much my head was hurting durring the fight. The adrenaline of a good fight must have kept me from realizing how much pain I was in.

All of the suden I heard a noise like the snarl of a dog. I could tell that Spottedowl heard it too because we both froze and stood rigid. A large dog-like cillowate stepped out of the shadows and stood in front of us. We could not see any details of the huge beast except for the glint of large fangs and the shine of long claws. Spottedowl let out a large growl that cut out abruptly in the middle. I looked away from the figure to look over at her to be sure that she was all right. When I looked at her, she eyes were glazed over and a horrified expression was on her face. All of the sudden the creature snarled one last time and left. I stared at the place it came from and waited. I waited, and waited, and waited. I waited to see when it would return to finish us off. It seemed like an eternity, but in truth it was but a mere few minuates. It never returned and I looked at Spottedowl and saw that her eyes had changed from glazed to ther normal emrald green. Although I could detect a hint of worry in her gaze, I assumed that it was just from almost being killed by that creature.

~Dun, Dun, Dun! What is going to happen. Comment, Vote, and Follow. I luv u guys sooooo much. I will update soon. Sorry this chapter was so short, but I was being bugged to past by some people. FYI the next one will be much longer. U guys are asome.

~Love

*~Warrior_Cat_*

Chapter Five

Hey guys. P.S. this will start from the time when the creature first arrives when Spottedowl is with Flamestar. Ok later people.

~Love

~Warrior_Cat_

Spottedowl's {POV}

We saw the creature step out of the shadow and I froze. At that instant I could tell exactly what it was. I knew without a shadow of a dout that this was the wolf. A fearsome creature, although the only thing I could see was the glint of fangs and shine of teeth. At that momet there was a great light and I saw a multitude of wolves. They were many different colors and designs. Some were brown, others black. At first they were lounging in, what looked like a camp. Then in a second flash of light I saw that they all stood together ready to fight. I could see the muscles rippling under their pelt. Their claws were glinting in the moonlight. On the other side of the clearing I could see a clan of cats, there was fear in the eyes of some, mixed with the escitement and thrill in others.

Time stoped as a cat with stars in it's fur approched me. From the time I set eyes on her I knew that this was going to be a omen. This cat was Shiningdawn, my mother.

Shiningdawn's life was taken away by an owl that was swooping down and grasped my sister in it's talons. Shiningdawn refused to let the owl take Stripedkit. She jumped onto the owl's back and tried to pin it down so that it would not be able to fly away with her kit. Her fights were in vain when the owl lifted off with Shiningdawn on it's back and Stripedkit in it's talons. As the owl took flight my mother didn't realize how high they were and the danger she was in. She swatted feircly at the owl trying to get her kit back. Shineingdawn never realized their hight untill it was

to late. The owl swerved in an attempt to throw her off. These attempts succeded and when my mother landed with a thud, the thud resounded with the crack of bones, and a screech of fear that was cut short as Shiningdawn landed. I ran over to her, The owl had soared into the distance by now, and the cries of my sister were fading into nothing. My mother was alive, barely, when I arrived her breathing was labored and I could tell she was in pain. Her last few moments were spent telling me that she loved me. I had never known my father, but then Shiningdawn told me that my father was from Goldenclan. She said he had died honorably, protecting his clan from a hoard of foxes and is remembered as a great warrior. Shiningdawn derw in her last shakey breath and then let it out. After that moment she breathed no more, and at that moment I knew what it was like to be truely alone. I felt like there was no one left in the world who cared for me. Flamestar came over and wraped her tail around me. I buried my small face into her fur and cried. She comforted me and made me feel loved. I remember her kind words. Flamestar told me that she would always be with me and, as long as I wanted her to, she would stay in the nursery with me. Flamestar wasn't leader at the time, and was just about to be proclamed deputy later that moon. Her name was Flamefur.

As the memories played through my vision, I felt fur brush against mine. Shiningdawn was sitting beside me. When I snapped out of my daze the cats and the wolves were standing off, daring the other one to make the first move. The wolves chargedd first and were met soon after by the raging cats. As fang met claw, I could hear the crunch of bones being broken by powerful jaws. I could also hear a victoriious yowl as cats took down wolves. I could also hear the howl of triumph from some of the wolves. I knew that this battle woulld be bad. Very bad.

"I'm so sorry to have to do this Spottedowl." Shiningdawn said

"Sorry about what" I wondered alowed and stood to face her

At that moment her form changed to that of a loving mother into a large snarling wolf. It's eyes were darker than the night itself and it was of unamigonaly large. The form that was once my mother, charged at me and tried to kill me. I doged just in time and the wolf missed. I knew that this was no longer my dear

Shiningdawn, this was a demondish wolf that would take any advantage it could get to dewtroy me. I had never been given an omen before, but I knew that whatever hapened in Starclan could leave wounds in the world real world. As the wolf came at me again instead of side steaping, I slipped under its stoumach and clawed it's chest. I was not a good fighter, not at all, but after all I was a medicine cat. The blow was seemingly brushed off. A few minuates later more wolves joined the fight. The usually sweet voice of my mother was seemingly comeing from nowhere and everywhere all at the same time, It was as if mom was in a trance like state.

"Beware the ones who lurk in the shadows,

those overlooked,

those overpowered,

the wolf's last cry will ring through the night

its dreams won't have time to take flight

the first cry will bring the dawn

and the final will last forever long

only a small spark of hope will assist

the dark dawn will emmerge

and bring with it a mighty surge

only a wolf's last cry can peirce the nignt"

The wolf had pinned me down and I let out a growl, it was low and threatining. The wolf steped on my leg and my growl stopped abruptly. I could tell that the wolf had injured my paw, badly. The wolf was about to kill me, but when it's jaws should have snapped on my throat I was thrown back into reality.

Chapter Six

Spottedowl {P.O.V.}

In the real world I was still feeling pain in my leg. I tried to ignore it, but it was a long walk back to the camp. We met the wolf close to camp and when it left Flamestar decided to take a long detour so that the wolf might not be able to track us back to the camp. I tried not to limp. After a while, though, I could not help it the pain was intense. Following my limping I started to slow down. Flamestar noticed that I was limping and stopped.

"What happened." Flamestar asked

"I...I... Got my foot tangled in a bramble?" The last part sounded like a question.

"Why didn't you tell me, have you examined it yet?"

"No." *As a matter of fact I haven't even looked at it.*

I looked at it and saw that it was swolen even after that short amount of time that it was injured. I could tell that it was either very badly sprained or broken. A lot of blood was oozing from a cut on the side where the wolf was standing. My jaw practicly hit the ground.

"I've never seen a bramble hurt someone get hurt that badly by a bramble before. Like I said earlier, why didn't you tell me I would have stopped." Flamestar was persistant and it was clear that she was definitely convinsed.

"It won't happen again." I laid my ears back in a way of acknowledging that she was right. We immediately headed to the camp and just before the entrance I tried to walk normal so that no one would notice it. As I walked into the camp and everyone was busy so no one noticed, well almost no one. I thought that I had made it unnoticed, until Rainkit came along. She walked beside me

and was silent. I could tell that she had noticed my leg. Rainkit would make a great medicine cat apprentice, and a medicine cat when I join my mother and sister. The medicine cat den was in the clearing and had a lichen screen that covered the entrance and kept sound in. Once we entered and the lichen closed behind me Rainkit just stared at me. It seemed like she was seeing into my soul. I immediately knew that she was full of wisdom far beyond their years. I could also see a haunted look that she was desperately trying to hide.

"Sit down." Rainkit commanded.

I obliged and sat allowing her to examine my paw. I could see that it was not a sprain. That stupid wolf had broken it. I growled at myself silently.

"Spottedowl..." Rainkit started

"Yes, continue." I said

"I have two things to say. First off, I think its broken I have some comphrey here for you. Second, I saw a vision, and maybe it wasn't meant for me but I saw that she-cat talking to you, and the battle, and the huge wolf, and I saw you get hurt, and I heard the voice..." Rainkit's voice trailed off and I knew that she was scared.

"Hey, it's ok. Don't worry I'm here for you. I think that the vision was meant for me. Can you tell me what was happening before you saw it." I asked honestly wondering

"Ok. Well, I was thinking about herbs, and then I started to think about you. After that I felt a sensation of fear and was thrown into the vision. Everything seemed to be occuring about or around you. I felt all kinds of emotions and feelings. I felt so much pain in my leg when the wolf stood on it. Does this mean I can tell what other people feel?" Rainkit wondered confusion and fear filling her eyes. Then Rainkit expression changed to one of bashfulness. "Spottedowl, c...co...cou...could I become your apprentice?" She lowered her ears apparently expecting to be turned down.

"That would be wonderful. How about I teach you how to heal

a broken leg." I offered?

Rainkit didn't answer but from the look in her eyes I could tell that she was egar to learn. As I started to cover my skin in comfery I realized that I needed two sticks, a lot more cobwebs, and a vine. I knew that I could not send Rainkit out, after all she was only a kit. I could not go, my leg had swollen and it hurt just to try and stand up. I suddenly had an idea.

"Rainkit, would you go and get your mother for me." I asked

"Ok Spottedowl, can I come back later."

"Of course, I think that you would find it interesting to come back when Silverpool gets back from the forest." I replied.

Silverpool rushed in soon after Rainkit left and saw me laying in one of the nests with my leg at a bit of an awkward angle. I saw shock in her eyes and then she quickly masked it.

"What happened?!" Silverpool asked

"I got tangled in a bramble and I broke it. Could you go into the forest and get me cobweb, two long and sturdy sticks and a vine?" I replied

"Sure. Is there anything else you need, Prey moss soaked in water." Silverpool was concerned

"I think I'm good becide what the other things that I told you I needed."

Before Silverpool left I asked her not to tell anyone. And also to ask Rainkit to come in after she got back and came to my den with Silverpool. Silverpool left and I looked around the litchen and saw that it was getting close to dawn. Tomorrow was going to be the battle and I had a feeling that something was about to go terribley wrong.

Hey guys,

I've been having alot of people ask me if we can just get to

the battle already, and I promice that it is coming. I have a break next week and will be updateing soooo much then. I will most likely start the battle in about two chapters because in the next chapter I will have Rainkit tell Silverpool she wants to be a medicine cat.

~With All Of My Love

*~Warrior_Cat_*

Chapter Seven

Rainkit's {P.O.V}

As I left the medicine cat den I told my mother that Spottedowl wanted her. Silverpool hurried off. I thought that she could sense that there was urgency in my voice, or maybe she could see the emotions in my eyes because of the way she rushed over there. After she left I went to sit in my thinking spot. My thinking spot was on a stump of a tree that had fallen in the camp many moons before the elders were born. I looked around the camp and saw the strategics of the placing of the dens in the order. The camp was a clearing surrounded by brambles. The thorn barrier had a special entrance that was only known to the cats of the clan. On one side of the barrier was the warrior den and on the other was the apprentice den. I assumed that these were there to protect the other cats. In the middle of the clearing was a willow tree. The roots off the willow were hollow on the inside and created the leader's den. From the outside you could not see in and on the inside it was pretty silent, or so I've heard. The branches of the willow reached high, the first layer of them were all even. They were woven with the branches of other trees from the forest to create a platform that the leader would sit on during ceremonies. Beside the warrior den was a small patch of clear land that had branches, to keep the rain out, this place was where the fresh kill pile was stored. On the other side of the apprentice den was another clearing where there was a log that the clan used to sharpen their claws on. On the other side of the fresh kill pile was the elders den. Opposite the elders den was the nursery. In the middle, directly behind the leader's den and across from the thorn tunnel was the medicine cat den. My stump was in a little spot in-between the nursery and the medicine cat den. It is quiet here, and no one disturbs my thoughts.

I started thinking about how my mother would react when I told her that I wanted to be a medicine cat apprentice. I knew that she was hoping to see all of her kits become warriors. I would work extra hard and try to make her proud. I hoped that she would react

well. I really didn't want anything to damage our relationship. I love my mom, but I could not bring my self to lay a claw on any living creature.

As I was thinking Wolfkit walked up to the stump and just sat. I really liked her. Not like, like-liked her, I mean just as a friend. Wolfkit was the only other kit who understood me. Almost all of the other kits made fun of me behind my back. Wolfkit always stood up for me. I usually felt so alone. Even my own littermates made fun of me. They always tackled me and forced me to the ground. I was called weak, by my own kin! They never attacked me here.

"Hey, Rainkit." Wolfkit said

"Hi" I replied

"What's on your mind?" Wolfkit asked

"I want to be a medicine cat" I expected to see her expression change but she simply smiled.

"I knew that was what you always wanted to be" I confusedly stared at her. I never told anyone about my desire.

"How could you know that?" I was so confused

"I could see it in you. When the other kits were tormenting a butterfly, you felt bad for it and saved it. If that was another kit who didn't care about animals and the values of life, that butterfly would be dead. I saw how you could not harm a creature and knew that you would never be a warrior." I could see that she was right, and I also knew that she was my true friend.

"Thanks, Wolfkit." I replied

The sun was rising and I sat in silence thinking about everything, when my mother walked back through the barrier and beaconed me to follow her with a flick of her tail. I obliged and walked beside her. In her jaws she had two sticks, cobwebs, and a vine. I was about to ask what those were for when we entered the medicine cat den. We entered and everything was as it was before. I walked in and Spottedowl told us both to sit down. As Silverpool

sat down she also set the materials on the ground next to her. Spottedowl stared at me urging me to tell my mother about my desire to become a medicine cat.

I inhaled deeply and was about to start.

“I want to be a medicine cat.” I said it strongly and clearly. I expected my voice to quiver and come out quiet, and I was very surprised when it came out boldly.

“Is that truly what you want?” Silverpool asked

“Yes, mom. I feel as if this is what I was destined to be.” Silverpool looked at me knowing that it would be a hard path. In her eyes I could see that her love for me. I could also see fear that she was trying to hide. I had heard about the previous medicine cat apprentice and what happened to him and I think that mom was thinking about Eaglepaw too.

“I will love you whatever path you chose to follow.” Mom answered

I nuzzled her in the neck and silently thanked Starclan that she had reacted in that way. Spottedowl cleared her throat as to remind us that she was still there. She thanked Silverpool for getting her the materials and Silverpool left the den.

Spottedowl took her leg that was twisted at an odd angle and asked me to move it so that it was shaped like the regular one. She told me that it was going to hurt and to keep going no mater what she did or said. Before I started she took a wad of moss in her mouth. I assumed this was used to block the sound of her cries. I counted down.

“Three…Two…One…” I started moving it slowly. I could see the excruciating pain all over Spottedowl’s face and could tell that she was crying into the moss. The moss did its job and her cries were not heard out loud. It started to become stiff towards the end and I thought about all of the pain that Spottedowl must have been going through.

In an instant I was jolted from my body and was in Spottedowl's place. The pain was excruciating and I almost blacked out. Then the twisting on Spottedowl's leg stopped and I was thrust back into my body. I was writhing on the floor. Spottedowl looked up worriedly and immediately spit out the moss. I had stopped twitching and started to sit up.

"Are you ok, what happened."Spottedowl asked

"I was thinking about you and…and…" I was scared this had been happening a lot lately and I didn't like it.

Spottedowl wrapped her tail around me and told me to think about myself and finish twisting. She grabbed the moss and I started again. It had gotten stiffer and I could see that the pain had intensified. As I finished, Spottedowl spit out the moss and took two sticks and put them on either side of her leg. She then took the cobwebs and covered the spots where the claws of the wolf had dug into her leg. With all of the other cobwebs she covered all of her leg and kept it in the right position. Spottedowl then asked me to bite any of the leaves, thorns, and twigs, off. She then proceeded to take the vine and wrap it over the cobwebs and keep all of the leg stationary. We finished and I asked her if there was anything else to do.

"If it were another cat I…**we**, would have given them poppy seeds before them so that they would be unconscious during the repositioning. Since I was teaching you what to do I sort of needed to be active."

"Ok, I'll see you later my mom is calling." I said

"Bye, visit soon." She responded

I went to my mom and we sat outside of the nursery with all of my littermates. Flamestar was climbing onto the willow and started to make an announcement.

"Last moonhigh Spottedowl and I were walking through the forest and were confronted by a wolf. We have never seen wolves before but the tales have been passed down from generation to

generation. It approached us and said ‘Wolves kill cats’. It spoke in out language and I found that interesting. I do not want any cat to go out alone. These are not like a dog who is controlled by a twoleg they are much more dangerous and are huge. **DO NOT GO OUTSIDE OF THE CAMP ALONE.**" Flamestar put an emphasis on that phrase and then said, “Dismissed.”

Everyone left and were murmuring about the creatures. Although most cats were nervous, I felt like there was a storm brewing that would bring more than a little rain.

Chapter Eight

{Flamestar's P.O.V}

It was almost moonhigh before the fight. I was starting to feel a little nervous. I mean who wouldn't, I could possibly be leading my clan into a blood bath that could lead to the death of all my clan. I took a deep breath. I was still leading the patrol of fighting cats and I needed to announce to the clan who was coming. At that moment Foxfang walked into my den. She stood in the archway and said.

"I want to fight in the battle today." I got why she wanted to fight, after all, it was her son, Eaglepaw, that was killed.

"Are you sure. I mean I understand why you want to, but you have kits."

"I know the risk and I want… need to do this." There was such conviction in her eyes that I knew that she was going no mater what I said.

"Ok." I replied and Foxfang left

I was running through the people who were going once again so that I wouldn't forget anyone who I might need for the battle. So the cats were Splashbelly, Stormysky, Sparktail, Foxfang, Leapordspots, Spazpaw, Fiveclaw, Strongclaw, Ivybrossom, Burpaw, Poisinfang, and Sweetpaw. That was everyone. I walked out of the den and climbed onto the ledge.

"Let all cats old enough to hunt their own prey gather under Tree Ledge for a clan meeting." I finished and watched the cats groggily climb out of their nest. "The battle will commense before dawn and the cats who will be coming are Splashbelly, Stormysky, Sparktail, Foxfang, Leapordspots, Spazpaw, Fiveclaw, Strongclaw, Ivybrossom, Burpaw, Poisinfang, and Sweetpaw. I want to see Splashbelly, Sparktail, Strongclaw, and Fiveclaw in my den after this last announcement. I need a patrol of cats who are not going to

the battle to hunt and provide some food for everyone in the camp. As a group assembled I watched as the cats either went back to their dens or sat around the clearing and shared tongues. Blazefur walked up to me and we rubbed muzzles.

"Promise me you will be carful. Promise me." Blazefur's eyes were filled with concern

"I will. I love you Blazefur, I don't want to leave you."

"Before you leave I wanted to ask you if…if…you would… want to be my mate?" Blazefur was nervous and I was so flattered

"Of course, Blazefur, I've been wanting you to ask me that question for a long time." Blazefur's eyes lit up we twined our tails lovingly. In our clan that was something only mates did. The one exception was if there was if a cat had passed to Starclan and you were trying to comfort them. This sensation warmed my body and I loved every second of it. Blazefur was walking back to his den and I could't blame him, I mean it was the middle of the night, who would want to be up at that hour. Rainkit was one of the few kits who were awake when I made the announcement. She walked over to Spottedowl, who was sitting in her den silently with the lichen propped open, and whispered something in her ear. Then Spottedowl beaconed me over. I sat down and Rainkit was the first to speak.

"I want to become a medicine cat apprentice." In Rainkit's eyes I saw that there was conviction and she truly believed that was her destiny. In truth, I believed it too.

"Is that ok with you Spottedowl?" I asked

"I'm not going to be around forever and I could never ask for a better apprentice." Spottedowl replied

"Then it is settled Rainkit will be the next medicine cat apprentice." I said at last

I left and the hunting patrol came back with their jaws filled with prey. I then realized that I was supposed to be holding a

meeting inside my den a while ago. I raced back to my den to see the cats that I assembled sitting outside sharing tongues calmly. I briskly walked over beaconed them into my den with a flick of my tail.

“I’m sorry I got caught up.”

“It’s ok we were having a good time just talking.” Sparktail was very wise. It seemed normal that the calm remark came from her.

“I wanted to tell you that each of you will be leading a patrol into the camp. Their camp has a front entrance and we can take my patrol in through there that will be the first one to get in. When I yowl the second time a patrol led by Splashbelly will come in through the back. Then on my third yowl the patrol on the right, led by Strongclaw, and left, led by Fiveclaw, sides of the camp will burst in at the same time, as that is happening the last patrol, led by Sparktail, will come in through the entrance like my patrol did. We will fight and after fighting I will tell you all when to stop.”

“How will we know?” Fiveclaw asked

“You just will.” I answered

“Meeting dismissed”

Everyone left my den and I strolled into Spottedowl’s den again. Her leg was broken. I asked her after we came back from the encounter with the wolf. I walked in and saw her sitting and trying to organize herbs in the dark.

“How are you going to heal when you can’t walk?” I asked

“I can walk.” She replied defiantly

“Then do it.” I replied

She tried to stand up on all legs, winced, and limped on her three good legs.

“See I can walk.” Spottedowl replied as she sat down again

with another wince

“I may not be a medicine cat, but I don’t think that you should be walking on it.”

She looked at me and tried to hide the fact that I was right.

“I can still do my duty to my clan.” Spottedowl said

I nodded and asked two last questions.

“How long will it take to heal?” I wondered aloud

“It could take a moon at the least.”

“How will you go to Gatherings and Starlake?” Now that my last question was out she seemed at a loss. It was as though she had not thought about that before.

“I can limp there it’s not that far. I’ll be fine.”

“Ok, bye Spottedowl I will see you after the battle.”

“Bye, be safe.”

It was almost time to leave and I felt as if something was about to go terribly wrong.

Chapter Nine

Hey guys it's me, sorry I haven't been updating in a while. I had a bit of writers block, but I'm back now. In this chapter and the next I will be switching P.O.V.'s often. Ok, on with the story. Please comment, vote, and follow. Not to sound desperate, but can you tell your followers to follow me if you like my book. Plus follow Silverpool5050, Frostwolf27, and kittenkitten30.

~Love

~Warrior_Cat_

{Flamestar's POV}

It was time for the battle and my five groups were gathering each group followed behind the head of the patrol. We walked into the forest and started to creep through the undergrowth. Once or twice I heard a few of the apprentices curse under their breath when their fur got tangled in some the thorns. As we neared the border I motioned with my tail for everyone to keep silent and wait at the borderline. When we got there I scented the air to know if there is a patrol nearby. I was glad I did because it smelled like there was a patrol nearby and that they were heading this way I motioned for all of my cats to hide and beaconed Spazpaw, Burpaw, and Sweetpaw.

In the clan each cat hat their own signal. For example, two twitches on my right and one on my left meant Spazpaw. Each cat knew their own twitch. It was a very important for our clan and it was one of the first things that I learned during apprentice training. Anyway, when they came forward I asked them a question.

"If the patrol coming can smell our clan scent I need you three to sneak a little off to the side and act like you are hunting. After a few seconds you should come forward and say that you were practicing your stalking technique.

Ok?" I hoped they would do it and if we were found we would be able to get off this plan without a hitch.

"We'll do it." They replied in unison.

I watched as they stalked off the no others had seen them leave. *Thats good.* I thought. *The less questioning the better.*

The patrol came by and started marking the border. Then the head of the patrol stopped.

"I smell Scarletclan." They all got into a defensive position, then on cue the three apprentices chased a squirrel out of the undergrowth and caught it. They had not crossed the border and I thought that the plan was working.

"It smells like there are more of you." Now that I had heard his voice I could tell that this was the deputy of Amberclan, Thornheart.

"Our mentors said that they might watch us from the trees, or something." Sparkpaw said

"They said that they would only come out if something bad happened."

"Move along. And stay away from the border." Thornheart said

I was thankful for Sparkpaw's quick wit.

The apprentices nodded and walked away from the border and went over to the undergrowth. Once the patrol left we crossed the border and headed for the camp. As we got there I could see that there camp was protected by some brush. The leaders came around and I told them to cut holes in the walls so that they could sneak in I went to my station and burst through the entrance with a yowl. All of the warriors burst out of their dens, bleary eyed and sleep dragging their paws downward. When they saw my patrol their claws instantly slid out. I watched as Snowstar came out of his den.

"Flamestar." he said, remorse filling his voice

“Snowstar” I replied, equally hostile

My tail slapped forward signaling my patrol to attack when we all found an opposite I yowled again and the patrol burst from the back. While everyone was distracted I attacked Snowstar. The cats had saw me attack him and started to attack too. Then I let out one last yowl and the last three patrols burst in. At this the cats in the camp started to look nervous. Most of their patrols went out before dawn so their camp was a bit empty and our numbers were about even. Snowstar dove at me with his claws outstretched and aiming for my neck. I jumped out of the way, but not before he got a claw mark on my cheek. Although Snowstar was larger, I was faster and was smarter about my attacks. Snowstar stood on his hind legs and I shot forward and barreled into his stomach. I raked my claws on his chest and jumped out of the way before he could retaliate. The fight grew more intense and Snowstar was becoming a little more tactful. The fight was in my favor though. He had almost landed the deathblow on me several times and I could tell that he was growing impatient. I jumped on him and pinned him. Then I drew my claws over his stomach. I jumped off before he could hurt my unprotected underbelly but was not fast enough and got a rake to my stomach where Sweetpaw had done so before.

{Foxfang’s P.O.V.}

As I burst into the clearing. I met with one of the cats who I had seen before at gatherings. **Willowleaf.** I thought. She jumped on me and I tried to threw her off. She retaliated quickly and came back to take a nick out of my ear. I went for her flank and drew my claws across it. She cried in agony and threw out her paw to stop me from doing more damage. I may have been a queen, but I had not lost my fighting spirit. I knew that it wasn’t her who had killed Eaglepaw, because Willowleaf was so kind and she was a newly appointed warrior at the time. Everyone expect her to become the next deputy. After a while of tussling I pinned Willowleaf. She was in a position that I could kill her at any moment. When I was about to rake my claws down her flanks once again I was lifted off her and onto my hind legs. I was half carried, half dragged away from Willowleaf. My attacker was strong and seemed to be a lot taller than me by the way they were dragging me. They held me gruffly

and I struggled to get away. I knew that Amberclan were known to kill and I thought that was exactly what this cat was about to do to me. The cat had the nape of my neck in its jaws and at any moment it could kill me. I had kits, it was too soon for me to go to Starclan. I fought harder and felt the grip tighten. I tried to knock the legs out from under it, roll over and make it let go, swipe at it. Nothing worked. I cried out for help, but no one heard me. They were all locked in battles of their own. I was getting desperate and tried everything physically possible to get free. At last I had loosened the grip of my attackers jaws. My mate Sparktail heard me and tried to run over to me but a cat blocked him. He swiped them out of his way. Just as I thought I was almost free the cat threw me backward at a rock that was inside their camp. As I was thrown Sparktail leaped at the attacker. The attacker struck him in the neck and my mate fell, lifeless, to the ground. All of this happened in an instant, yet it seemed like an eternity all the same. Then I felt my head collide with the rock. Black started to cloud my vision and the cat who killed my mate walked up to me. The last thing I remembered was the large cat walking up to me and whispering in my ear.

“I killed Eaglepaw.”

Then the world went completely black.

Chapter Ten

{Flamestar's P.O.V.}

I had defeated Snowstar and climbed off of him. Although I had defeated Snowstar, I lost one life, while he lost two.

"STOP" I yowled

All of the cats in the clearing stopped fighting and stared at me.

"Scarletclan had done nothing to you, yet you killed our prey, our herbs, and our Medicine Cat Apprentice. Starclan does not approve of any of that. We came to convince you to go back to your morals. We fought today to stop the madness. Your leader thrived to kill me. It was a life or death situation. I didn't want to hurt him, honest, but he left me no choice. It was me, or him. In this battle to the deaths I killed Snowstar, then he killed me, then I had to kill him once again. I knew that he had more than two lives left and he is in his den. I dragged him in there so he would wake up in a safe place. This was a pre note of what's to come if you don't change you're ways. This was your warning. Scarletclan lets leave."

"Sparktail is dead!" someone cried out

"What happened to Foxfang." Sparkpaw cried I realized that she was the same cat who cried out before

I rushed over to see Sparktail with a large gash on his neck. Foxfang was laying nearby with her head on a rock. I grabbed her and put her on my back. If I couldn't see her chest rising and falling I wouldn't have thought that she was even alive. *This is all my fault, I let her come and now her life could be ended at any moment.* I was about to tell some of the lesser hurt warriors to take Sparktail's body back to the camp when Sparkpaw walked up to me.

"Could…Could…Could I…umm…Take Sparktail…Back with

me?" She asked. Sparktail was her mentor and they were really close.

"Of course." I knew how much this meant to her "Do you want any help?"

"No, I think I'm ok."

I went through the entrance of their camp barring Foxfang carefully. Her blood was dripping onto me but I didn't care, I let her come and now her life was in danger. Foxfang was breathing but I left their camp and walked back to the territory. I almost called out for Sparktail to lead us back home when I realized he was probably on his journey to Starclan. A single tear started to run down my cheek. I heard Sparktail's voice saying

"Don't give up, keep Foxfang alive. My kits need someone to take care of them."

I felt a surge of courage and called Fiveclaw to lead. While I dropped to the back with Sparkpaw. Her eyes were filled with tears and they were also running down her face. I felt for her. Sparktail was my friend, he always listened to me. I felt like crying too.

"Hey, are you ok." I asked

"I…I don't know? I miss him already, and everyplace I see seems to remind me of Sparktail. It felt as if we shared more than the first parts of our names. You…You probably wouldn't understand."

"I do understand it is a bond that is rare and is very hard to find. I have found mine and I know that you will find a bond again some day. I know that you were close, and it will take some time to heal, but this too will pass."

We walked in silince. As we neared the camp a patrol came out and saw us. They looked pleased, until they saw that we were carring one who was dead, and one who could be soon. I had many people offer to take Foxfang from me, but I refused. I had gotten her into this mess and I would take her out of it. Sparkpaw was

weak with fatigue and wounds. She had refused to let her mentor go. Sparkpaw was not able to carry Sparktail on her own anymore and her legs collapsed from under her. Two of the warriors from the patrol we met flanked her to help sustain her and Sparktail. I fell far behind and assumed that Sparkpaw had gotten back to the camp because I heard a wail of sorrow from Wolfkit, Badgerkit, and Turtlekit. Then I started to walk a little faster. I almost tripped on a root that had broken the surface of the ground. Then I saw Blazefur running towards me. His eyes were filled with fear.

"Flamestar! Are you ok? What happened to Foxfang? Do you know what happened to Sparktail?"

"I'll talk to you later, but right now I need to get Foxfang to Spottedowl. Tell Spottedowl that I'm coming."

He ran off to the camp. I followed more slowly and saw that Sparktail was already in the middle of the clearing. With some of his kits nussled in his fur. Then one of the kits looked up at me.

"Noooo. Not mom too. Starclan no. No more, please. I don't want to be all alone." Wolfkit cried and ran out of the camp

Chapter Eleven

Like I said before this chapter will switch P.O.V.'s a lot, and I mean a lot

{Wolfkit's P.O.V.}

Some of the cats were walking back into the camp. It appeared as if none of them had escaped without wounds. Then I saw some cats clustered around the entrance. When they parted I saw a group of three cats carrying a cat with a fiery tail. I knew who this cat was as soon as I saw him. It was my dad, Sparktail. I started to weep. It wasn't fair. My cries were silent but Rainkit must have seen that I stopped my walking. She came up to me and saw that I was weeping. Her eyes followed my gaze and leaned against me. It was a gesture of comfort, but it was something that I had seen my mom do to my dad many times. It felt so familiar yet at the same time it felt distant. As if a dream you tried to remember but no mater how hard you tried everything was fuzzy. I dug my head into Rainkit's blue fur and sobbed. I wasn't silent anymore. The warriors must have just noticed that I was out side. I could feel their gazes, full of pity, burning through my pelt. Some leaned to one another and murmured. Sparktail's body was laid in the middle of the clearing. I laid up beside him, for the last time and savored the last few moments of warmth from dad's fast cooling body. Rainkit was still pressed up beside me, but someone else must have gotten my siblings. At first they were sad, but then they got bored of sitting around and went back into the nursery. only me, Badgerkit, Turtlekit, remained. Then I realized that I hadn't seen my mother come back in through the entrance. Before she left she said that her and daddy would be back soon. I knew that the majority of the patrol had come in before they brought in my father. I knew that something had gone wrong.

"Mom. Mom. Where are you? Please come back, please. I need you. Foxfang. Come through the barrier. Tell me that you just got distracted, or lost or something. Please." I cried

Then I heard a rustle in the barrier and looked up again, but this time to see Flamestar, covered in blood, carrying a cat on her back. It was mom. I gasped and once again cried out, unlike all of the other time this time it was to Starclan.

“Noooo. Not mom too. Starclan no. No more, please.” I cried and ran out of the camp. As if to escape the pain. As I left the leaves on bushes slashed at my face. I ran blindly not caring that this was against the warrior code. I needed to escape. To go somewhere where I could be alone. Somewhere that didn’t remind me of my parents.

{Rainkit’s P.O.V.}

Wolfkit had been passing from one side of the nursery to the other until the other queens got annoyed with her and she walked into the clearing. She kept going while out there, where there was no one to bother her. All of the cats in the clearing were jumpy and their claws unsheathed at the slightest noise. Wolfkit kept walking at the base of the stump where I always sat. I jumped up onto the stump and watched the barrier. As the patrol walked in I noticed that Flamestar wasn’t leading them, Fiveclaw was. I jumped stood up from my sitting position instantly and stood beside Wolfkit. All of the warriors were wounded many of them were just scratches but I could tell that some were a little more serious. None were life threatening, but if infection got into the tiniest scratch their, life could end. I could not see either Foxfang or Sparktail.

My mother had stayed here to look after us. Silverpool had never gone to battle as a warrior. Although when she was an apprentice she went to many. As the patrol kept coming in they carried in a body. Immediately, I knew that this was going to be hard for the clan to bear. Then I saw Wolfkit crying and looked at the cat they were carrying and saw that it was Sparktail. I pressed myself against Wolfkit and she immersed her head in my fur. Her sobs may not have been loud but I could tell that she was trying to stay strong. When they laid the body down in the clearing We went over to it and Wolfkit snuggled up to her father for the last time. Her siblings came and murmured their goodbyes. Some of them stayed while others left because they were bored. After a while I felt Wolfkit shift as if she realized something that she hadn’t thought

about before. She stood up and called out into the forest for her mother. Her cries were so pitiful that I shed some tears myself. She laid back down and kept silent. I stayed pressed against her side to comfort her.

When it seemed as if Flamestar would never come back, the thorn barrier shuffled and Flamestar stepped out. As I looked closer I saw that she was covered in blood and was carrying a body on top of her back. I looked closer and was struck with horror, it was Foxfang. A barley breathing Foxfang.

Then Wolfkit stood up and cried out to Starclan. She ran out of the camp in pain of losing her parents. I looked closer and saw the faint rise and fall of her chest. I knew that Spottedowl was near by to treat her. I could tell that Foxfang would most likely be ok.

"Wolfkit, wait, she's alive." I called through the barrier

I knew that she hadn't heard me and raced after her. We ran deep into the forest and ended up in a clearing far away from the camp. We had been running for a long time and we were deep into the forest. Wolfkit and I had ended up far away from the camp and were terribly lost. She stopped by a small pool of water. Wolfkit stared into it and started to weep once again. Her tears fell into the pool and made ripples across the water. Wolfkit's tears stopped falling and she stared at her reflection. Then I watched as she unsheathed her claws and scored them across the water, over and over again. I walked up to her and watched as she stopped scoring the water and waited for it to settle so she could see who was with her. When she saw it was me, she looked up and met my eyes. Wolfkit's eyes were bloodshot from crying.

"Wolfkit…"I said

"Stop."

"Wolfkit your…"

"I said stop."

"Come on let m…"

"Shh. There's something else here. I can smell it. Stay quiet."

I didn't speak again. We walked a little ways off to try and escape it. We ended up in a clearing and then a creature stepped out of the shadows. It looked almost exactly like Wolfkit. Then more of them stepped out. We were surrounded by wolves.

"Run." Wolfkit told me

{Wolfkit's P.O.V.}

"Run." I told Rainkit my losses forgotten.

"I won't." she said stubbornly

"Just go." I said with a growl

"Not without you." she said

"Just run. I'll… I'll follow after." I said "I'll create a gap for you to get through then run."

"You'll be behind me, right?" Rainkit said

"Y…Yea, sure." I muttered under my breath.

I jumped on one of the wolves and made it move to the side. There was a gap from where I had knocked it aside.

"Now run, go Rainkit, and don't look back." I called. Although in my heart I knew that I was not going to follow her. I would stay here and fight so that way the wolves wouldn't chase after her. All I had to do was stay alive long enough for her to get back to the camp.

I realized at that moment how small Rainkit was. I was only just three moons old and was by far larger than she was. Rainkit was five and a half moons old too. I started to wonder if she would be able to make it back to the camp. After all she was small and had chased me out here. No. I told myself. Rainkit is strong. She can do it.

Then I jumped back to the middle of the circle. It seemed as if the wolves didn't care that she left. The started to close in. The first one to come close enough leaned down to snap it's teeth on my body and I jumped onto its snout and clawed at its eyes. It yelped in pain, and probably the loss of sight too. It still swung its large paw out and raked my back. I cried out in pain. I had heard a cat cry in pain before, but this one seemed different. It sounded more eerie and elongated. Then the creature that had clawed me responded by letting out on exactly like mine. I froze. I looked at the animals once again and thought about my own pelt. It were almost identical to the leader of the pack. I guess thats why Im called Wolfkit. I rammed into the same wolf and tore my claws through its side. The streaks were thin but they were deep and it cried out another time. It reared up and I ran into its stomach. Scoring my claws along it. It cried in pain and fell to the ground. The blood was pouring from its stomach like i'd never seen before. It was not long before another jumped from behind me. It knocked me over and struck it's large clawed paw onto my stomach. I cried out in agony and rolled over just to have my back clawed. I jumped out from under it's huge paw and knocked it's legs out from under it. It took a lot of force and I was getting tired. I gathered up my courage and bit its hind leg, I kept closing my jaw powerfully until I hit bone. Then I went over to see if it would run away and it tried to strike it's claw across my throat. I dodged but not far enough and got a scratch on the side of my cheek. I cried out in pain. I knew that none of them would stop until they took their last breath. I kept persevering and fought till I slashed my claws against it's neck and found blood pouring from the wound. *I'm sorry*. I thought and once again I was jumped on. This time, though, it was by two wolves. I fought off eight more attacks and each one attacker ended up the same as all of the others. Dead. The only wolf left standing was the leader.

"You killed my kind. I kill you." The wolf spoke with a growl

Then it attacked.

{Rainkit's P.O.V.}

I ran and didn't look back like Wolfkit said. After a ways I stopped to catch my breath. As I looked behind me I saw that Wolfkit had not followed. Then I felt like my lungs were collapsing

on themselves. I fell onto the floor an tried to breath. Every breath came in and out as a wheeze. I smelled coltsfoot and remembered that Spottedowl said it could be used to ease breathing. I slowly walked over to the herb, each step it's own battle, and made my way to the coltsfoot. I took some of the leaves into my mouth and chewed them letting their juices flow down my throat. The tightness in my throat was easing a small bit. I stood up and this time it was a little easier to walk. Then I remembered that Wolfkit could be dead any second and started to run back to the camp once again. It seemed that the trek took much longer than the run there. I still kept extra leaves in my cheek so that when I started to wheeze I could take a leaf and chew it. It didn't completely ease my chest but it worked well enough to keep me going.

When I got to the camp I had been out of leaves for a while. My chest had gotten the tightest I had felt it and I was very light headed. When I passed through the barrier I saw the camp bustling with life. I had been scratched by some thorns on my rush to get back to the camp. Silverpool was running through the clearing in a frenzied matter, but when she saw me she stopped and rushed to me.

"Are you ok. What happened? Where's Wolfkit?" Silverpool asked

"Wheeze." was all that came out. No mater how hard I tried nothing changed from the first time. I tried again and once again it was the same, then I started to get scared. What was happening?

"Rainkit, do I need to get Spottedowl?"

I nodded, not knowing what else to do. Silverpool left and I was approached by Breezekit.

"Hey *Wimpykit*, do you need mommy to get your only friend for you." he taunted

I wheezed again and he laughed. Then he tackled me and unsheathed his claws. Breezekit took his claws and ran them down my flank and put them dangerously close to my neck and drew a single drop of blood. At that moment Spottedowl came out of her

den and tried to run to me. Many of the cats in the clearing gasped. The only ones of them who had seen her were those who went to get their wounds checked. Those cats were in their dens sleeping. So many had not seen the medicine cat since the accident. She fell and let out a wimper of pain. Spottedowl stood back up and got to me just as Breezekit jumped off of me. No one saw Breezekit but me and Spottedowl. When she got to me I was on the floor having more trouble breathing than before. Tears were running down my cheeks, not because of the pain, but out of fear. Spottedowl grasped me in her jaws and took me to her den. She was sure that the lichen closed behind her so no one could come in. She shoved some herbs down my throat. They eased my breathing and I was able to whisper.

"S…save…Wolf…Wolfkit" I said

Called out of the den to Blazefur and he entered. Spottedowl told him to follow my scent trail and go find Wolfkit. They left the den and Spottedowl came over to me and sat down.

"I want to go find Wolf…Wolf…Wo…" my voice gave out

"Your hurt and you can't breath. Your not going."

"I'll carry her." Silverpool came into the den "I want to go to find Wolfkit and if she isn't taken Rainkit will follow anyways."

"Fine." Spottedowl obliged "but *keep* her from walking."

The patrol left the camp and followed the scent trail and ran through the forest.

{Wolfkit's P.O.V.}

The leader and I were locked in on the battle. Both of us were beat up. I was in worse shape though. After all, I had just fought a whole lot of wolves. The leader jumped on me and I let the weight throw me back. We rolled together for a while, biting and scratching. I missed the sweetness of the nursery, the protection of the warriors. I was struggling under it's grasp and knew that this could be the end. *What if another wolf got to Rainkit?* I thought

worriedly. My fighting spirit was fading fast and I knew that I could not last much longer. Then in a desperate move I slid under it and drew my claws down the wolf's chest and kept going till I reached it's stomach. I pressed my claws deep into the stomach and scratched repeatedly. It cried out in pain, and laid down with me still under it. This crushed me and I was running out of ideas. Then I remembered something that I had heart the apprentices talk about. I stopped moving and went limp. The wolf thought that it had won. It began to stand up, when it did I dashed out from under it's legs and move a small distance away to catch my breath. Once I had caught up to the situation a small amount I jumped at the wolf and landed on the top of it's head. I shredded the wolf's ears and it shook it's head fiercely. We fought for a while longer, my strength draining the whole time, and ended up in a rolling mass of fur, teeth, and claws. We rolled for a some more time and then my strength hit rock bottom.

The wolf overpowered me and I laid there in defeat with the wolf standing over me. I cried out in another yowl and then the pain of all my wounds were overpowering. The wolf took one of it's claws and sliced it deep on my chest in a curving motion.

"This is for what you've done to my kind." it said and made a second deep slice in another curving motion

{Rainkit's P.O.V.}

Silverpool carried me to the same place where I had found the herb and I pointed them in the direction I came from. The patrol consisted of Blazefur, Poisonfang, Silverpool, Strongclaw, Ivyblossom, and Flowerpaw. Plus, you know, me. We ran through the forest and I felt waves of anxiety coming off of Ivyblossom and Silverpool. Ivyblossom had a kit once, it had wandered out of the camp and was taken away by a hawk. I thought about her and was once again thrust into her body. It was so easy to breath. I didn't realize that this is what all of the others felt like. Then I sensed the worry about Wolfkit, and the painful memories that were carried by Ivyblossom. I closed my eyes and when I opened them again I was my body I almost freaked out because of my troubled breathing. It was nice being able to breath and it took me a little while to get back to normal. When we did I realized that we were getting close

to where I last saw Wolfkit. We were in a circular clearing when she attacked. As we got to the tree line right before the clearing I half jumped, half fell off of Silverpool. She turned around startled by the weight that had suddenly vanished . I started to run to the clearing when I heard Silverpool calling out to me. I didn't listen to her cries for me to return and felt the patrol running after me. I heard a eerie cry that sounded a bit doglike and catlike at the same time. I got into the clearing and saw the bodies of the wolves that surrounded us lying dead around the clearing. I only saw one wolf standing. It was standing over a bundle of bloodied fur with a single claw making a deep mark on the bundle's chest.

This little bundle was Wolfkit. Fiveclaw ran in front of me and tackled the wolf knocking it off of Wolfkit. I ran over to her and put my face close to hers. I saw her eyes sliver open for a second and closed it again.

"Wolfkit, stay with me. Stay awake. Come on, be strong." I pleaded

My fear for her was overwhelming; the claw marks were deep in her chest and her body was covered in so many wounds that I didn't know if she could manage a single nick from a thorn. I licked her wounds trying to clean them. Then I looked over at the battle raging at the side of the clearing. Blazefur was locked in on battle with the leader of the wolf group that attacked us. The wolf was overpowering him and then they started rolling. None of the other cats could help now because if they tried to scratch they would, most likely, hit Blazefur. They stood to the side, unable to do anything and stared. I saw the wolf launch Blazefur off; he was stunned when he hit the ground. The wolf followed him over to the ground and bit down hard on his neck. Blazefur's body convulsed once and then laid still.

{Wolfkit's P.O.V.}

I felt the weight lift off of me. I tried to open my eyes and saw a sliver of bright light silhouetting Rainkit with a battle raging behind her.. Fear plastered all over her face. She stood close to me and urged me to stay awake I wanted to say something but searing pain had spread and I closed my eyes and was ready to begin my

journey to Starclan. Then all that I felt and saw was black. I called out with no response. I could feel a presence over my body and let it be there. If it was the wolf I would get to see my brother Eaglepaw soon. I guess that isn't such a bad thing. After all, I had saved Rainkit. I would see her again one day when she is a full medicine cat. I had started to accept my destiny and waited to be taken away.

{Rainkit's P.O.V.}

Poisonfang and the rest of the patrol ran over to try and avenge Blazefur, but it ran away and was too far ahead for anyone to chase it. With one look I knew that Blazefur was dead. Wolfkit's breathing was becoming more ragged and I called out to Poisonfang and he came running over to me.

"Can you carry us both." I rasped

"Sure, get on my back."

I climbed on and took Wolfkit with me. Her mouth opened slightly, as if to try and speak to me. I kept my paws pressed on her chest to try and stop some of the blood from pouring out. Poisonfang had the rest of the patrol take Blazefur's body to the camp. As we got there I saw Flamestar come out of her den and look at Wolfkit and then Blazefur. She let out a cry of pain and ran down to the clearing where Blazefur was laid down by Sparktail. All of the other kits who were with Sparktail had gone into the nursery and were, probably, in an uneasy sleep beside Stormysky.

I got into the medicine cat den and saw that Foxfang was still unconscious in an otherwise empty nest with Spottedowl beside her. Once Spottedowl saw us in her den she took Wolfkit and set her in another nest. I climbed off of Poisonfang and went to lay beside Wolfkit.

"I'm sorry Wolfkit. I should have stayed and helped you. This is all my fault."

Chapter Twelve

Hey guys, hehe, I have been meaning to update, but, life happened, so. I have the Allegiances wrong and will fix them. Here's what the changes are; Sparkpaw/female:Sparktail (I know that he is dead) Sparktail/male:Sparkpaw

*~Warrior_Cat_*

{Rainkit's P.O.V.}

I had been laying in the nest with Wolfkit's for a few hours while Spottedowl was cleaning Wolfkit's wounds. After Wolfkit had been taken care of Spottedowl hobbled over to me.

"I need you to get up." Shen said sweetly

"Why." I asked

"I need to be sure your okay and put cobwebs on you scratches."

I stood up with out reply and Spottedowl put marigold on the scratch down my side. As she was doing so I looked at her leg. It looked like she had redone the *splint* on her injured leg. *Splint,* thats a weird word. That was what Spottedowl called the thing on her leg. I could tell that she had been overusing her leg. I could feel the heat radiating off of it. The cobwebs that were holding everything in place were covered in blood once again.

"You should stay off of it you know." I said not looking away from her leg

"I have so much to do, and everyone needs me. I can't let everyone down." She answered plainly

"Stay seated, or laying down, or something. I will help you out

around the camp." Spottedowl stared at me with eyes of gratitude and I could tell that she would not object

"Until we figure out how to cure your lungs I think that maybe you should carry some herbs with you at all times."

"How would I do that? Wouldn't that be hard to talk if I always had to cary herbs in my mouth." Spottedowl sat there thinking for a while.

"I'll get back to you on that." She said bluntly

"Will Wolfkit be okay."

"I don't know." Spottedowl replied sadly

I went back into the nest and laid down once again. Spottedowl was about to go and organize her herb storage when I stopped her and made her lay down in her nest.

"I'll bring the herbs to your nest so you can organize them."

She obliged and I went into her stores and brought the supplies out to Spottedowl's nest. Foxfang was still unconscious in another empty nest, but as soon as I laid down in my nest she slightly stirred. I jumped up immediately ran over to her despite the rasping that was still rattling in my chest. I stood over her and felt her head with my nose to check for fever, as Spottedowl had told me to do before. Since there was no sign of one I left the den and called out to Silverpool. She rushed over and covered me in licks. I led mom back to the den where Foxfang was. They were great friends and were very close to each other. Silverpool sat close to Foxfang and leaned down. She then whispered in her ear so quietly that I could barely hear what she was saying.

"Foxfang your kits need you. They said that you hit your head and are unconscious, but I think that you can hear me. Your the only thing your kit's have left, and one of them could really use your encouragement. Wolfkit need's you. They all need you." At the last sentence Foxfang stirred and opened her eyes.

"Sparktail's d…dead." Foxfang said and looked around and

noticed a very beaten up Wolfkit covered in cobwebs in the other nest. “Wolfkit!” she exclaims and runs over to her daughter.

Just as she is about to pick up her injured daughter Spottedowl steps in her way. She tells Foxfang not to move Wolfkit so she has time to heal. I walk out of the den and go to the freshkill pile. On my way there I see Flamestar laying in the clearing beside the body of her dead mate. Until recently they were not mates, but I guess that they finally gave into loves pull. Sparkpaw was also next to Sparktail, she was apparently grieving for her dead mentor. When at the freshkill pile, I grabbed a squirrel and three mice. I started to take them to the den when Badgerkit, Breezekit, and Birchkit walked up to me. I set down the prey as Badgerkit started to talk.

"Where’s Wolfkit and mom?” asked Badgerkit

“In the medicine cat den.” a look of concern passed over her face “They’ll be okay though.”

She just walked away and I looked to Breezekit and Birchkit. They started to circle me, herding me into a corner. I didn’t know what to do. Just as I was about to cry out for help, they shoved moss into my mouth.

"Your not going anywhere mouseheart.” Birchkit said

Breezekit came up to me calmly and I thought that maybe he was going to protect me. *That would be a miracle.* I thought. He knocked me to the ground and pinned me. I was getting really scared, what would they do to me. Birchkit was usually nice to me, it seemed as if everything I did just made life worse.

“Birchkit, come hold little Wimpykit down. It shouldn’t be that hard.” Breezekit scorned

Birchkit listened and held me down strongly on my side with a far away look in his eyes. Then Breezekit headed down to my back leg. He unsheathed one claw and drew it slowly along the side of my hind leg. It started to bleed, not heavily, and I knew that I would be fine. He proceeded to take my leg firmly in his jaws. I

then realized that it was the same leg that Spottedowl had broken.

"Let's make you look like your precious mentor. I'm sure that you will have a good time learning how to heal your self, because you admire your dear *Spottedowl* so much."

He then yanked my leg outward and I heard a pop. The pain was not as much as I felt when I was in Spottedowl's body but it was still intense. I jerked and he dropped my leg commanding Birchkit to let me go. They both ran away and I sat up. After I spit out the moss I noticed that we were behind the nursery. I licked my bleeding leg to clean the scratch and noticed that this leg was a bit longer than all the others. I had heard about a cat who had wretched their forepaw out of socket when their leg got stuck in a rabbit burrow. The cat was being chased by a fox and had no choice but to tug it free. I thought that this is probably what happened to mine. Not the chased by a fox part, but wrenching it. I stood up on three legs and put my other one under me where it was supposed to be. I once again took the moss in my mouth. I lifted up one of my forepaws and put weight on my back leg. I hissed into the moss. I then lifted up another and stood up on my hind legs. The pain was growing and I kept balancing on my hind leg. Eventually, I was rewarded with another pop and my leg shortened once again. I dropped down on all fours again and breathed out. I took a few hesitant steps forward and was rewarded by a small spark of pain. Since I put my leg back right the pain was diminishing.

I went back into the clearing and nothing had changed. I picked up the fresh kill I had earlier and took it into the Medicine Cat den. I took the squirrel to Foxfang, I gave a mouse to Silverpool, who said that she wasn't very hungry, and lastly gave two mice to Spottedowl who was sitting in her nest like I requested. I noticed that Spottedowl hadn't eaten in days and looked surprisingly thin. They were all talking about Starclan knows what when Wolfkit let out a moan that sounded like the howl of a wolf. We had never seen wolves here before but the elders told stories about wolves from their old homes. I heard the howls of wolves when I ran away expecting Wolfkit to follow. *I should've looked back*. I thought to my self. *Maybe things would have been different.* I ran over to her and saw that she had still not opened her eyes. Spottedowl had come

over to her too and I looked at Spottedowl.

“Is there anything we can do to ease her pain?” I asked

“I’ve done everything I could, she’s in the paws of Starclan now”

I got into Wolfkit’s nest and laid up beside her once again. I was trying to comfort her through the pain and warm her body. I didn’t want her to catch a cold while her busy trying to fight off infection. I was also trying to find some comfort in her from all of the events of the day. I slowly drifted off into a hazy sleep.

{Wolfkit’s P.O.V.}

A mist floated through the forest and I tried to look around at my surroundings. *Am I dead?* I asked myself. *No, if I was I would be in green forests with my family.* There were trees everywhere that were dying or already dead. I heard a growl and saw a wolf standing behind me. I tried to run but my feet seemed to be stuck to the spot and I became scared. It approached me. Then the wolf attacked me and I was stuck, unable to move, and let the beast bring it’s claws down on me. I felt pain sear through my body and I tried to fight back, but once again to no avail. As the wolf kept attacking me I cried out and the wolf replied with a cry of it’s own. The forest faded and i was thrown into the darkness once again.

Chapter Thirteen

{Sparkpaw's P.O.V.}

My mentor Sparktail had died. I missed him already; his calm personality, the ability to make a joke during a bad situation, and his patience that helped me through training. I saw that Blazefur was laying dead in the clearing with Flamestar beside him. *She knows what I'm going through.* I stood up and walked up to her.

"F…Flamestar?" I asked

"What?" She replied

"Who will mentor me now that Sp…" I stopped unable to go on

"I will think about it." is all she answered only I knew that was not the question that I had intended to ask, but that was the only one that came out

As I looked into her eyes I saw that they were bloodshot and looked very tired. *I'm sure that's how I look too.* I thought to myself. I went back to my spot and kept my face buried in his fur. The next time I looked up it was almost moonhigh and Flamestar had stood up and jumped onto Tree Ledge

"Let all cats old enough to hunt their own prey gather under Tree Ledge for a clan meeting." Flamestar yowled "We have lost two very great cats today and one might be on her way to Starclan as we speak." Most cats were looking around to see which warrior or apprentice was missing. "In other news, the deputy Blazefur was killed in battle. He died valiantly, protecting his clan. As it is almost moonhigh I say this before the body of Blazefur, my mate, that he and Starclan may hear and approve of my choice. Strongclaw will be the new deputy of Scarletclan."

"Strongclaw, Strongclaw, Strongclaw!" The clan cheered

I went back to the body of my mentor and just as I was about to settle down again my brother, Spazpaw, walked up to me.

“It’s been a long day, and you’re injured. You really need to rest. Come on, I’m sure that Sparktail will understand.” He nudged me toward the apprentice den and I didn’t object. I walked to my nest in a daze and laid down. I willed my self to believe that all of this was just one long, bad, dream. Tears started to flow down my cheeks again. I thought that I had long run out of tears. As I closed my eyes I felt a warm body wrap around my own.

“Sparktail?” I asked hopefully without opening my eyes or sniffing the air

“No, sis, it’s me, Spazpaw.”

“Thank you.” is all I said

I pressed into his fur. It was short and dark grey with a light grey chest, paws, inside of the ears, and on the tip of his short tail. Our mother had a short tail and Spazpaw inherited that from her. I drifted in and out of sleep and woke up at the time directly in-between dawn and sunhigh. Spazpaw was long gone. I assumed that he was put on the dawn patrol. I stood up and stretched my stiff legs. When I walked into the clearing I noticed that the bodies were still in the clearing. Flamestar came out of her den and walked over to me. She told me that she didn’t want to bury the cats without me there. Flamestar then called out to the elders and asked them to carry the dead to a hill by one of the many streams in our territory. Lostfang and Bramblethorn carried Blazefur, while Lizzardtooth and Snakeheart took up Sparktail. I walked with them to help them with Sparktail when they needed it and Flamestar did the same to help the cats with Blazefur.

When we arrived at the hill the elders set down the bodies and started digging the holes. The bodies were dropped into the hole. All of the cats stood in reverent silence as the dirt was scraped over them. The cats walked back into the clearing and sat down. Flamestar climbed up onto Tree Ledge There was no need to call the clan together because everyone was already together in the clearing.

“Today two cats will be enjoying the rest of their time in Starclan. We fought a great battle and I am proud of the way everyone fought. The wolves have made another move and attacked Wolfkit. She ran out of the camp frightened and afraid when she thought her mother was dead. Rainkit chased after her and was ok, but Wolfkit is resting in the paws of Starclan.” at this many of the cats anxiously peered toward the medicine cat den as if expecting Wolfkit to walk out on cue “She fought hard and killed many wolves. I will be taking a patrol to the clearing where she was found fighting and I need cats to come with me. I would like only warriors to come, and I don’t want any who went on the last patrol to find her. Foxfang is awake and will be ok. Clan dismissed.”

The cats who wished to be on the patrol stayed at the bottom of tree ledge and I walked over to the freshkill pile to eat.

{Rainkit’s P.O.V.}

I opened my eyes and heard Flamestar calling a clan meeting. Spottedowl was in her nest still, deep in thought. I stood up carefully as not to disturb Wolfkit who was still fitfully sleeping I didn’t need to go to the meeting. It was for warriors. Spottedowl seemed to think that too from the way that she started to groom her unkept fur, for what looked like the first time in a quartermoon. I wondered what time she had woken or if she even slept at all. I sat down outside of the nest and groomed myself. When I was done, I stood up and walked over to Spottedowl. The pain in my leg had become a dull throb and I could barley feel any heat radiating off of it.

The splint on Spottedowl’s leg had not been redone in a while so I asked her to lay down and redid it. I could tell that the leg had been used recently and I smelled the scent of the forest on her pelt. I sat down next to her nest once again and thought about the prophesy that was given to Spottedowl. While I was deep in thought Spottedowl left the den, and, I assume, went to dirtplace. I was going to go and lay down next to Wolfkit once again when Spottedowl walked back into the den with a squirrel.

“You haven’t eaten since the day before the battle. I want you to eat this.” she dropped the prey at my feet

“I’m not hungry.” I replied

“Eat, or I’ll kick you out of the den like I have most of the clan.” at that I growled at my, soon-to-be, mentor and started to eat

I’ll have to admit, I didn’t think I was hungry at all, but when I bit into the soft meat of the meal I heard my stomach growl out loud. Spottedowl heard my stomach and laughed. She then gave me a teasing look that said, Don’t try to tell me that you aren’t hungry. I smiled and laughed along with her. For that one moment it seemed that all things were as they should be. Wolfkit was okay, the wolves were gone, the battle never happened, Blazefur and Sparktail were all alive, Spottedowl wasn’t injured, and there was no prophecy to worry about. And for that one moment I was just a kit, not one who can’t breathe or can switch bodies or gets bullied, but just a kit who had no cares in the world. And for that one moment everything was perfect.

{Cloudrunner P.O.V.}

Crimsonclan Medicine Cat

A kit was fighting in the forest against many, many wolves. As the fight progressed the wolves were killed off one by one. The kit fought like a seasoned warrior filled with bravery and courage. Finally the leader of the wolves was the only one left. Their pelts were identical. The little kit’s strength was draining and I could tell that she would most likely not have the stamina to carry on. Eventually they ended up rolling and wounds could be seen on both of them, although the kit was looking far worse. That was to be expected, after all she had fought off a group of wild wolves. After a long and hard battle the wolf had overpowered the kit and I thought she was about to be killed. Then the wolf carved two curved motions that, when it was finished, looked like a crescent moon. It’s mouth was moving and it looked like it was saying something to the kit.

A figure fearlessly launched itself at the wolf. Then I got a look at the cat’s pelt. It was Blazefur, the Scarletclan deputy. At that moment there was a flash and I saw a little blue-grey kit standing over the bundle of a barley breathing kit, with fear in the eyes of

the blue kit. The flash came again and I was in Spottedowl's den and saw the bundle lying in a nest and heard the little kit howl. It was a bone chilling sound and I shuddered when I heard it. The little blue-grey kit laid in the nest with the beaten up kit.

I heard the howl of the kit one more time and I jolted awake in my nest.

Chapter Fourteen

{Flamestar's P.O.V.}

I reached the clearing where Wolfkit battled the wolves. When I reached the area the reek of blood was strong in the air. There was a clear scent differentiation between the blood of cats and that of wolves. I had not seen the clearing where they fought after the clash and heard that there were the bodies of wolves, but I never expected this many. There were dozens lying on the ground but all I can do is stand in shock. The rest of my patrol had not reached the inside of the clearing yet and halted behind me. Eventually I stepped out of the path and the patrol entered the clearing. They did the same as I had and stood appalled. *What sort of kit could do this?* I thought to myself. If that's what she could do to wolves, what would she have done to a cat.

As I walked closer to the bodies I realized for the first time the magnitude of them. They were huge and they smelled of the forest. Not like it was just on their pelt, but that was their only scent. Badgers, dogs, and foxes all have a rank to them, but these, these seemed to have no distinct smell to them. That was not good. I mean, after all, they were stealthy and it would be hard to tell when they were coming at the camp. *They could be watching us right now.* Fears started to cloud my brain.

Then I got an idea about what to do with the bodies of these wolves. I remember Spottedowl talking about how she was tired of having to bite the stems of catmint or tansy and getting the juice of the herb on her muzzle. The wolves were already dead so they wouldn't be needing their teeth or claws. So why don't we take them and give them to Spottedowl, she could put them to good use. I called to my group and explained my plan.

"One cat will hold down the body of the wolf while the other takes out the claws and teeth. These are for Spottedowl to help her cut herbs. Get into pairs and start working."

I had Redwing as my partner and we worked together well. Redwing would hold down the head while I did the teeth and I would hold the leg in place while she yanked out the claws. We were making a dent in the project and were the most productive group. The second would probably Ivyblossom and Burpaw. They worked well together and I expected them to become mates one day. After all, Ivyblossom had just become a warrior when Burpaw was apprenticed to her and they both seemed happy with the decision.

Once all of the teeth and claws had been pulled, someone called me over to a pool of blood. As I walked over and looked into the pool I could see the indentation of a cat lying on its side in the dirt. It was way too big to be Wolfkit and I saw tufts of orange-red fur scattered around the area. I knew that this was where my mate died. I could not stop the tears from falling. I had lost so many things in my life and I thought that maybe, just maybe, I found something that was worth living for. The plans we had, were all so spectacular. We were going to have kits and live long lives with each other, and when the first one of us was called to Starclan, with white on their muzzle, the other would follow in their death never having any regret. The tears were streaming now and I was so lost in that that I didn't hear Redwing approach. She leaned against my shoulder and brought her tail around my back.

"Hey, it's okay. I know that it's hard now, but it'll get better. Let's go back to the camp. Ok?"

I nodded numbly and followed. This time I noticed that she motioned for all of the other cats to grab the teeth and claws. I thought that I had partially gotten over the loss of my mate but upon seeing his blood smeared in puddles on the ground, I lost it. The sobs were silent, but the tears would not stop coming and they blurred my vision. I stumbled back to the camp and was rewarded by stares of curiosity and pity from the cats in the camp. Redwing helped me lay down in my nest.

"I brought these for you so you can always remember his scent." she took tufts off fur out from in-between her claws and gave them to me. Redwing then had a cat set down all the teeth and claws in the back corner of the den, then left and went to

Spottedowl's den. Apparently Spottedowl had left to collect herbs because Rainkit came in with two poppy seeds gripped carefully in her jaws. Little Rainkit walked over to me and sat down just in front of my nest. She was so small but her eyes were filled with such knowledge and understanding that I was throughly amazed. It was as if she had pools of green-blue water instead of eyes. In her eyes I could also see fear and a weight that someone that young should never have to carry.

"Eat these they will help you sleep." Rainkit said

"Ok." I replied

I ate them and curled into a ball and fell asleep with her tail stroking my back and staring into her eyes. When I awoke I felt worthless without my mate. The last two sunrises cats brought me food and I let it set in the corner of my den. I had no reason to live anymore. Cats came and went, but it didn't matter anymore, after all what's life worth living if you don't have anyone to love. When the other option is that you could just die and be with everyone you loved.

{Rainkit's P.O.V.}

It had been two days since Wolfkit's eye's had last fluttered open while we were still in that fait full clearing. I felt fear for her life, we had soaked moss and squeezed the water from it down her throat. But starvation was one of my main concerns, well of course after infection and sickness. I barley ever left Spottedowl's den now. Foxfang had come in every once and a while, but she was busy watching the other kits and keeping their minds off of their sister or father. Foxfang had been playing with the kits constantly and everyone could see that her energy was draining.

The cats in the camp were all still healing from the recent battle. My thoughts drifted to Sparktail and his former apprentice Sparkpaw. Flamestar had announced that Sparkpaw's new mentor would be Strongclaw. Everyone was surprised, especially Strongclaw himself. He had an apprentice before, but that time had long passed. Sparkpaw was not perfectly back to normal, but everyone could see that she was trying to recover. Unlike Flamestar.

She had hulled herself up in her den since her mate died. The last two times I actually saw her besides the meeting was when I went in to give her some poppy seeds and when I did something else. *Hmm…What was it again? Oh I remember now, but never mind.* Spottedowl and some of the senior warrior were the only ones allowed in the den. Even then she would bite their heads off. Every time Spottedowl left the den I tried out my power. I would think of her and then close my eyes and when I opened them again I was in her body. One thing I figured out though is that every time I use my power my body falls limp and when I come back to my body I'm really tired. I watched Spottedowl in a meeting this morning.

Flashback

Spottedowl hobbled into the leaders den. There were the bodies of a mouse and an uneaten squirrel laying at the entrance of Flamestar's den. Spottedowl snorted.

"Flamestar, you shouldn't waste prey. It is a gift from Starclan."

"Give it to a cat who needs it." replied Flamestar

"I'm your medicine cat, and practically your kit. You, like the rest of the clan, have wounds and need this food to stay healthy. I know your mate died, but I'm done giving you the pity, oh you poor little kit, talk. Look at Sparkpaw, she is trying to recover and she lost someone important in her life. So is Foxfang, she is working her tail off trying to keep her kits occupied. I know you might not feel up to patrols and hunting, but at least help out with the kits. It is the least you could do." Spottedowl had finally snapped and lost her temper "You lost family and are a leader, I'm the medicine cat, I am responsible for all of the cats in the clan, I have received a prophecy from Starclan that is hard to decipher, I might never be able to walk normally again, and I have to worry about being a mentor in a quarter moon. I don't know if I can do it."

"You don't get it. I have lost everything in my life, I don't have any family left, I'm all alone. No one left truly loves me. Now because of this accident I have to raise these kits by myself." As soon as Flamestar said that she snapped her mouth shut at that

moment I remembered that I forgot to tell Spottedowl something important.

"You are what." Spottedowl exclaimed clearly surprised

"It's nothing, never mind, nice weather we are having, haha…" she ended pitifully

"How would you know what it is like outside. Wait… You just said that you are going to have kits. Why would you think that?" Spottedowl asked suspiciously

"When Rainkit came into my den I told her that I wasn't feeling well and she looked me over because you were asleep and said that I was going to have kits... She didn't tell you?"

"No. RAINKIT!" Spottedowl yelled

Oh no I'm in trouble. I tried to go back to my body but I couldn't. I started to freak out, it became hard to breath again. *What's happening?* I asked myself. They both stuck their heads out of the den in a confused manner. I always responded when called and I was a light sleeper so I would have woken up. When they saw that I wasn't coming they got worried and left the den. They hurriedly ran to the Medicine Cat den to see if I was ok. I could hear Spottedowl's fearful thoughts running through her head. She went too fast for her own good and stumbled, pain running through her leg. I would have thought that my pain tolerance had increased. Spottedowl hissed and the pain kept proceeding. Flamestar entered the den first and Spottedowl followed second. When they entered I could see myself lying limp in the middle of the floor, face twisted in pain, and breath coming in ragged breaths that were heard aloud. Both of the cats just stared. I kept trying to come back to my body; Spottedowl tried to revive me in different ways. Nothing was working and I wondered if someone could get stuck in another cat's head.

"Rainkit, if you can hear me I'm sorry." Flamestar said. Then she picked up my paw. Flamestar unsheathed a claw and drew it deeply across the pad. Blood formed on the pad and I jumped up in my own body.

“Spottedowl” I cried and my legs gave out

I laid on the floor filled with so much fatigue that I could not stand. I was given herbs to ease my breathing, and while I lay there I told them the story of my power.

{Cloudrunner P.O.V.}

After I walked around our camp and went back to my den. It was the day after I had the dream about the little kit. I shuddered at the thought of that shrill howl, I mean it’s just so…so…I don’t know. The moon was starting to rise but I didn’t want to go to sleep. I was afraid of seeing the bloodied body of the poor little dying kit. At least I assumed she was dying, after all she may have been strong but she was still a kit. *She?* Why did I think it was a she? I had this nagging in my paws when I saw Spottedowl’s den. I decided that if Starclan wanted me to go they would send for me. And with that thought I fell asleep once again.

Chapter Fifteen

{Spottedowl's P.O.V.}

I don't have any family left, I'm all alone. No one left truly loves me. Flamestar's words kept ringing throughout my head. Did she not think of me as family? I thought that we were content with each other and loved each other like family. At least, that's what I felt about her; did she feel the same? Apparently Flamestar didn't think of me as I thought of her, if she did then those things would not have been said. If Flamestar didn't think she could count on me for someone to care about her then fine. Although her words seemed to take my heart and tear it in half, I would no longer consider myself Flamestar's kit. Even if that meant that I was alone, too.

It was two days since I talked to Flamestar, and Wolfkit had still not woken up. I could see every rib poking through her perfectly groomed fur. Occasionally she would fidget in her sleep and slightly reopen a wound, but other than that all of her wounds were healing well. Except for, of course, the deep cut in her chest. It would still ooze blood whenever she moved the slightest. Rainkit was still in here almost constantly and was sure that the of Wolfkit's body, well the parts that were not covered in cobwebs, was groomed to perfection. Rainkit had matured greatly since I had first agreed to take her as my apprentice. After all so much had happened since she started to take an interest in herbs.

I didn't know if Wolfkit was going to make it, but I didn't want to worry Rainkit any more. She already felt like this whole experience was her fault and felt the weight of the prophecy on her shoulders. I have been trying to decipher this message ever since I was given it. Could Wolfkit have been the Wolf in the prophecy, unless it meant the actually wolves plaguing our clans. I was so confused, I needed to ask Rainkit what happened when she was in the woods. The only issue is that every time I started to bring it up she would try to tell me what happened, but would end up shaking uncontrollably in tears. I knew that it was most likely that Rainkit

blamed herself for Wolfkit's current state.

Rainkit was not in my den at the moment, instead she was with her mother. Silverpool was concerned for her daughter, I mean after all, what mother wouldn't be, the battle against Amberclan, the wolves. It was a lot to take in especially when you just discovered that your kit wanted to be a medicine cat. Rainkit walked back into my den and just as she was about to lay down in Wolfkit's nest, Rainkit's head shot up. I opened my mouth and smelled a scent that I would have usually been glad to scent. Flamestar walked into my den and sat in an empty nest.

"Rainkit, why don't you go and play with the other kits." Flamestar said

"But I want to stay with Wolfkit." Rainkit begged

"I was not asking, Rainkit." Flamestar replied a little more sternly. With that Rainkit left and it was just me and Flamestar. There was a bit of an awkward silence as we both just sat staring at Wolfkit.

"'What is going to happen to her?" Flamestar asked

"Do you want comfort or the truth?" I asked bluntly and she only responded after a few moments of hesitation

"I want the truth." although in her eyes I could see that she was scared for just what the truth might hold.

"Wolfkit's wounds are healing, all but the one on her chest. Wolfkit hasn't opened her eyes since the attack, and cries out in her sleep. There is still nothing I can do."

"Have you told Rainkit."

"I told her that it is in the paws of Starclan, but honestly I don't know if she will make it." I said utterly defeated

We sat in silence and I think that Flamestar could sense my unease about having her in my den. Eventually I lifted my gaze and stared into her amber eyes. No one spoke, but we just sat there

watching. Memories flashed through my mind about when she raised me how she stuck up for me when no one else seemed to care. I also remember her supporting me when I realized that my paws were set on the path of a medicine cat. The more I looked at her the more I remembered and the more I wanted to just forget about what she said earlier.

A flash of realization sparked into her eyes and she asked me about what I had meant when I said that I had to worry about a prophecy. I cringed and forgot that I had let that detail seep out.

“Well, I might have been given a prophecy when the wolf first showed up when I was with you. And it may have been in that prophecy that a wolf crushed my leg.” I answered bashfully

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I didn’t want to worry you, after all you did have a lot on your plate. I assume you want to know what it is now don’t you?” Flamestar nodded

"Beware the ones who lurk in the shadows,

those overlooked,

those overpowered,

the wolf's last cry will ring through the night

its dreams won't have time to take flight

the first cry will bring the dawn

and the final will last forever long

only a small spark of hope will assist

the dark dawn will emmerge

and bring with it a mighty surge

only a wolf's last cry can pierce the night” I finished and waited for

Flamestar to respond

“Do you know what it means?” she asked me

“I think that it could be the wolves in the forest, but I don’t think that they have dreams. So I don’t know.”

At that moment Wolfkit howls and my attention is immediately fixed on her. I hear Rainkit’s breath gasp and she runs inside of the den. Staring in shock at Wolfkit who has unsheathed her claws. and is rolling around in her nest. I knew that she was dreaming and if we grabbed her and held her down to keep her from opening any more wounds she would think that it was something from her nightmare. Rainkit rushed at her to try to calm the little she cat down, and received a swipe from Wolfkit’s claws in return. Rainkit stumbled backwards with blood running down her cheek and tears in her eyes.

“I can’t believe she struck me.” Rainkit said in shock.

“Wolfkit didn’t know, she's your best friend Rainkit.” Flamestar replied

“Did you hear us talking?” I asked afraid of the answer

“No.” Rainkit said suddenly finding an interest in her paws

I knew that she had most likely heard our conversation and I felt bad. I caught Flamestar’s eye and motioned for her to leave. Flamestar took the hint and let herself out. I sat down and bent my neck downward so that my head was level with hers. Rainkit slowly lifted her tiny head and I saw tears running down her cheeks. I tried to send a message through my mind telling her that it would all be okay , although I knew that every day Wolfkit was in her sleep was another day that her life could wither away. I put my muzzle on Rainkit’s and stayed there for a minute feeling her breath on my chest. After a minute I stood up again and noticed how small she was. When Rainkit was kitted I didn’t think that she would even make it through the night. The poor little kit fought though and turned out to be a great kitten.

Suddenly Wolfkit whimpers and tears open her chest wound once again. Rainkit looks over to me as if to ask permission to approach her friend. I nod slightly, still a little afraid that Rainkit would get clawed once again. But to my relief Wolfkit does nothing as Rainkit applies more cobwebs. After she finishes Rainkit lies down next to Wolfkit and is almost instantly asleep, Wolfkit's muscles relax and my heart warms. I realize that it is getting dark and go to lay down in my nest. Wolfkit whimpers periodically throughout the night. It woke me every time, as a medicine cat I had learned to sleep lightly, but when I looked over to the nest Rainkit was liking the ruffled fur on Wolfkit's head to calm her down. The cries went on and I did not even bother to turn around because I knew that Rainkit was right there beside Wolfkit, and that is where she would stay.

The sun came up and I knew that there was something that I needed to tell Rainkit.

"Rainkit," I said in a sweet voice waking her from her slumber. she rose and I continued to speak. "You know that medicine cats are cannot do everything right?" I asked, she nodded and I went on "Well, we have done everything we can to save Wolfkit, but even if she does wake up… I'm not sure that she will pull through." I said hesitant to go on. Rainkit nodded with a sorrowful expression on her face. I'm pretty sure she knew that this was coming.

Chapter Sixteen

{Wolfkit P.O.V.}

I was in that dark forest once again. I had been told so much about Starclan, how they were caring and kind. I had been here for a long time and was constantly attacked by creatures. I did not know how long I've been in here, there was no sun or moon to keep time. I wandered around and felt my body aching all over I was afraid to lay down and be attacked, but I was also afraid that if I kept walking I would become so tired that I would fall asleep at the paws of another animal. I decided that it was better to find a spot that was sheltered and sleep. I crawled under a thorn bush and let the darkness of sleep take me over.

I woke to something scratching my back. My eyes fluttered open and I felt a thorn pressing into my spine. I crawled out into the open and grasped the thorn in my jaws. I yanked it out, when I turned around a shadowed creature was glaring at me with menacing blood red eyes. For all of the past attacks I ran until it caught me and I had to fight to get out of it's grasp. I realized that maybe this time if I fought and won I could find my way out of this mystical forest.

I took a defensive stance and waited for it to make the first move. Just when I thought that it might not attack, it lunged at my and tried to grasp my throat. We tussled and rolled, but eventually we broke apart and I felt the tiredness of walking for, what seems like forever, with only one small nap. I was standing in its shadow and it suddenly started running at me. I didn't have enough energy to dodge so I took my claws and slashed it against it's muzzle. The shape backed off but I felt pain in my chest. My vision was thrust into black and I decided that sleeping for just a little while wouldn't

be to bad. I let my eyelids droop and close. Sleep overtook my body and I didn't fight it.

I awoke to the feeling of a rough tongue liking my head. When my eyes opened I saw that I was in a grassy field and there was a cat walking towards me. Just when I was about to get into a defensive attack position. I noticed the stars in her fur. I stared warily but let my guard down. The cat looked like Spottedowl and I was momentarily stunned by the resemblance. Her fur was filled with stars and there was a unreal glow around her.

"Hello little Wolfkit." the she cat said "You have been through a lot. It must have been truly difficult, and I will admit that it will only get harder. You are strong, Wolfkit, remember that." she said

"Who are you? Where are my parents?" I asked although I was glad to be out of the gloomy forest that seemed to hold me captive for a long time.

"Your father is here do not worry, but now is not the time for you to meet him. Right now I need to introduce you to someone who is alive."

She flicked her tail and a pure white cat with green paws he walked out of the bushes looking just as befuddled as I felt. He looked around until his gaze rested on mine and I saw a flicker of sadness flash through his greenish yellow eyes. Then a look of pure confusion passed through his face and he leaned over to the she cat and murmured,

"I thought that from the dream she was dead, but there are no stars in her pelt. That either means that she is still alive or that she is in dark forest." he stated the cat's paws were green and were the same shade as the grass so it looked like he was a floating cloud. I stared at him dumbfounded, he smelled funny.

"Who are you?" I asked the white tom

"My name is Cloudrunner. What's yours?" he asked I opened my mouth to respond, but the forest started to grow more faint and I did not want to leave and go back to the scary forest, I closed my

eyes but when they opened again I blinked in the light, shutting my eyes again. After a few moments my pupils adjusted and I turned my vision to where two cats were standing. It was Spottedowl and Rainkit. I was about to stand up when I felt an aching pain sear through my body. I relaxed again and listened to their words.

"I'm not sure Wolfkit will make it through." was all I heard Spottedowl say. I needed to let them know that I was alright. I still could not get up so I called out

"Rainkit?" I asked my throat dry. Their heads snapped back to me and my eyes met with Rainkit's.

"Wolfkit" she breathed relief filling her gaze

Spottedowl stood, clearly in awe. Our eyes locked and I could see the tiredness in her eyes. It was clear that the stress of being a medicine cat was taking its toll. I tore my gaze away when I saw Rainkit come closer to me. I was so hungry, but I didn't care. I was back with my family. They might not have been related to me by blood, but they were all still family. Rainkit jumped enthusiastically into my nest, and I gave a grunt of pain when she brushed up against one of my wounds. I didn't mind though, it was great to see her beautiful face.

"Wolfkit I missed you! I didn't know if I would get to see you before I reached Starclan. Wolfkit, please don't do that again, you had me worried." I shifted but winced when I felt a pain in my chest "Oh no, you're in pain. What hurts."

"First of all, I missed you to Rainkit. How long have I been asleep?"

"Five days." Rainkit responded "Where does it hurt the most?"

"My chest, I guess." I answered

Then Spottedowl called out to Rainkit and said

"Rainkit, I need you to go get Foxfang. I'll take care of Wolfkit." Rainkit nodded and ran off

"You were out for a long time. What did it feel like?" she asked

"I was in a dark and scary forest where creatures kept attacking me. Then suddenly I was taken to this place where there was this cat that looked a lot like you. She was also kind and sweet like you. She introduced me to this cat who thought that I was dead. Then I woke up here and herd you guys talking." As I finished my story Spottedowl sat down beside my nest and asked my to lay on my back. I obliged and rolled over, feeling my wounds sting as I moved on them. Spottedowl took the cobwebs off of my chest and redressed the wound. The juices stung and I closed my eyes and steadied my breathing. Spottedowl stopped and I could smell her fear scent.

"Wolfkit, Wolfkit, wake up.Wake up! Please! You've fought so hard!" she pleaded

I opened my eyes and saw relief cloud her gaze. Spottedowl sighed and kept working while I stared at the celling where a spider had formed a web. Spottedowl finished and I rolled over again.

"Do you really think that I'm in that bad of shape?" I asked

"You are strong and with Starclan's help I believe that you can make it through this." Spottedowl said

Back In The Clearing

"Foxfang! Foxfang! You have to come quick it's Wolfkit!" Rainkit yelled

"Wolfkit?" I asked and charged after the small kit

Oh no. She's dying! I have to go and see her. Maybe she woke up and I can tell her I love her one last time. Foxfang's heart pounded loudly in her chest. Rainkit ran fast but had to stop because she ran out of breath. I did not stop to help her, after all she would be fine, the whole camp could look after her. I ran through the litchen to be greeted by... Wolfkit?

"Mom?" I asked tears welling up in my eyes. "I thought you were dead and in Starclan with dad."

"Wolfkit" Foxfang choked out, then went and covered me in licks

"I love you mom." I said into Foxfang's fur

Foxfang was so relieved that her kit was alive that she could not respond. Rainkit came into the den, breath wheezing, with Flamestar on her tail. Flamestar entered the den and gasped in disbelief when her eyes rested upon me. Flamestar locked eyes with Spottedowl as if to confirm that this was not a dream. Spottedowl nodded slightly and Flamestar nuzzled me on the cheek. I purred and was about to get up when Spottedowl pushed me down with her nose telling me not to get up.

"This seems like this is a good time for a celebration." Flamestar said and left the cave

"Let all cats old enough to hunt their own prey gather below Tree Ledge for a clan meeting." All of the cats in the den looked at me as if to ask permission to leave. I nodded, not wanting to be alone again, but still understanding. They left the den and I heard the familiar call of kit's being made into apprentices. I realized at that moment that it must be Silverpool's kits apprentice ceremony. I didn't want to miss Rainkit apprenticement. So I did what I knew that I was not supposed to do. I stood up on shaky legs and started to walk to the entrance of the den. I fell multiple times on the short walk there, but I kept going. When I reached the lichen I took a few steps outside. I was already excused and sat down with a soft grunt. Sparkpaw was the only one to see me and her eyes went wide with amazement. I silently pleaded with her to not tell anyone and it seemed that she understood.

When I had arrived outside Birchkit had become an apprentice with his own mentors. Birchpaw had received Redwing. I was a little jealous of him, after all they would get to train. Now it was Breezekit's turn.

"Breezekit, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and

train according to it's principles?" Flamestar asked

"I do." Breezekit responded

"Then by the powers of Starclan you are Breezepaw. Your mentor will be Slashheart. Slashheart, teach Breezepaw to hunt and fight with skill." The two came together and touched noses. "I have another kit to apprentice, Spottedowl come forward." Flamestar commanded. Spottedowl knew that she was supposed to be on the Tree Ledge when she did ceremonies, but figured that Starclan would understand that with her injured leg she could not climb up there.

"Rainkit, do you wish to understand the ways of the medicine cat and promise to abide by the Medicine Cat code?" Spottedowl asked

"I do" little Rainkit responded

"Then by the powers of Starclan, I name you Rainpaw. Future medicine cat of Scarletclan. I will be your mentor. We will go to Moonlake tomorrow during the half-moon."

"Birchpaw! Breezepaw! Rainpaw!" the clan yowled I yowled as loud as I could

Flamestar stood back up from where she was laying on Tree Ledge "I have one last thing to announce. Wolfkit has woken up and is making a comeback. Unfortunately she is in her nest resting and cannot be here. Everyone looked in the direction of the den expecting to see the lichen and my eye's became as wide as moons as everyone stared at me in awe.

"Uhh...hi." I said and with that I received a glare from Spottedowl "I...I should go." I said and tried to leave. my legs gave out and I fell. The clan gasped and I tried to get up once again. This time I made it halfway underneath the lichen before I fell. I heard another gasp and felt jaws grasp my scruff. I whimpered in pain as the wound on my chest was pulled tight. The cat took me into the den and set me in a nest. After I was set down I looked at who brought me inside. It was Sparkpaw. I liked her she was always nice

and kind. Sparkpaw was wonderful. I felt that once I became older we would be great friends.

"Thanks" I said

"No problem, I could tell that you needed a hand out there." Sparkpaw said sweetly

Spottedowl came into the den and glared at me. Sparkpaw left and I could tell that I was about to get quite a talking to.

Hey It's me. I luv u guys sooo much! Let me know what you think with comments votes and follows. I was having a bit of trouble figuring out what I want to happen in this story. I knew what I wanted to happen in the beginning and the end but I just now figured out what I want to happen in the middle. Once again I want to thank you guys so much

~Wuv

*~Warrior_Cat_*

Chapter Seventeen

I'm dedicating this chapter to Pure_Awesomness83 because she is a great writer and a supporter of this book. On another not I'm sorry and I had a little bit of writer's block. Thank you all for reading and all the support. Please comment if anyone notice mistakes. Even if it's as simple as I forgot to capitalize a name. I will try and write another chapter tonignt.

~Wuv

*~Warrior_Cat_*

{Wolfkit's P.O.V.}

I was in deep trouble with Spottedowl. Apparently when I was picked up, my chest wound split open again. Raink… I mean Rainpaw dressed it this time and was very gentle. The rest of the day was seemingly uneventful, I finally got something to eat. I shared a squirrel with Sparkpaw, it was fun we talked and she understood me. I liked that. The sun started to go down, so my mother came back into the medicine cat den with me. I know that she probably had Stormcloud watch my siblings. It seemed that Stormcloud had fallen asleep quickly, because I blinked my eyes when the moon rose and saw three sets of paws silently approach the nest. Foxfang was asleep and Badgerkit was the first to enter the nest. I welcomed her with a swish of my tail. She recognized the invitation and laid next to me. Rainpaw had a nest in the Medicine Cat den right beside the one I was in. Her eyes fluttered open and flashed with understanding and a bit of loneliness. Soon she crawled in next to me too. I had all my litter mates and my best friend in the nest. It was a bit crowed, and Turtlekit fell asleep with her head on my tail tip, but it felt like home.

I woke up to feel the deep breaths of other cats beside me it took me a minute to realize that I was not in the nursery. I did not move, I was too afraid to wake anyone. Soon the light of dawn streamed into the nest and Foxfang woke up. She looked a bit

confused at why all of these kits were not with Stormcloud, but then realized that they just missed each other. I locked eyes with her and smiled. Suddenly by only brother, Raccoonkit, opened his eyes, looked around, and yelled loudly.

"I'm hungry!" That was enough to startle all the sleeping cats in the nest. Badgerkit, Turtlekit and Rainpaw immediately jumped and accidentally shoved me out of the nest. I was kicked in the chest in the process and let out a squeak as the wound that was burning started to bleed through the cobwebs. I stayed laying on the floor to avoid being scolded by Spottedowl. Rainpaw's fur was ruffled and her eyes were as round as moons. Fear illuminated her gaze and she looked around until her gaze raked across me. I did not move from my place as everyone calmed down. Rainpaw walked over to me, and sat down with her fluffy, feather-like, tail across my back.

"Rainpaw, tonight is the Halfmoon. Promise me that you won't stay behind because of me. I will be good." I said

"I will have to talk to Spottedowl, but I'm sure that I can talk her into it." Rainkit replied with a smile

We shared a knowing look, after all that we had been through together we were closer than ever. Foxfang must have finally calmed down a crying Turtlekit who had been waken from a bad dream because she realized that Spottedowl was not in the den.

"Kits, lets go play outside." Foxfang said

I stood up to leave and Rainpaw looked at me with a look that seemed to say, do you want to get scolded by Spottedowl again. I hung my head and sat down in my nest. The rest of the kits left and Foxfang turned to look at me.

"I'll get Spottedowl and come and see you soon, ok?"

"Okay" I responded and with that mom left

Spottedowl came back in and I knew that she would probably hiss at me for moving, but what I didn't expect was when Flamestar

walked in first with Strongclaw and Spottedowl behind her. I immediately sat up straighter. Spottedowl looked at my chest and the blood seeping through and opened her mouth to talk but Rainpaw beat her to it

"It's not her fault, Racoonkit yelled and surprised everyone." Rainpaw met Spottedowl's gaze unflinchingly until Spottedowl's eyes softened and she responded

"It's fine, Rainpaw, use what we have left of the marigold and grab some more cobwebs to put on her chest." Rainpaw went into the herb store which was behind a wall of stone. Everyone sat down and the only sounds heard were the sounds of Rainpaw shuffling through herbs. Finally, Flamestar spoke

"Wolfkit, I want… need you to tell me what happened out there." Flamestar said

I took a deep breath and started with the story. I left out the part about meeting Cloudrunner, I mean after all it was seemingly unimportant. By the end they were all staring at me dumbfounded, and I myself was baffled at what had happened. The story was over and Rainpaw had still not come out of the herb store. After a few moments of silence Spottedowl shouted

"Rainpaw, what's taking so long?" Rainpaw's head popped out of from the side of the wall and a leaf clung to the feathery fur on her ear

"Spottedowl, I went through all of the herb stacks, and we don't have any marigold or goldenrod." Spottedowl looked downtrodden

"Hey, it's ok. My chest doesn't hurt that bad. I don't need anything but cobwebs." I said I knew in my mind that I had probably been the one who used all of their supplies

"I will go and get some later." Rainpaw said

Then I heard hisses and threatening growls rise from the clearing. Everyone ran out of the den and I went as fast as I could in

pursuit. It was about sunhigh and as I brushed past the lichen I saw a cat that I had only met once before. I stopped dead as soon as I saw him. His mouth fell open and all of the leaves held in his mouth fell to the ground. Cloudrunner.

"Y…Y…You" he said I must have been quite a sight, the blood had soaked through the cobwebs and was sticking my fur together

"You're real." I gaped and Rainpaw leaned towards my ear and whispered

"Do you know him?" I nodded ever so slightly and she was the only one who saw. The camp grew silent and all the cats stared at us. Sparkpaw looked at me, as if asking if I wanted her to pick me up. I twitch my tail no and waited until Spottedowl responded

"He's a medicine cat, he can travel between clans. Let him be, I am going to talk to him." The two started walking into the den and Rainpaw nudged my side

"We should get you back into the den." I walked back to the den and sat down, once again in the nest.

Rainpaw followed and sat next to me. The medicine cats walked into the den and I sat up a little straighter. Spottedowl sat down on the floor and waited for Cloudrunner to talk. I didn't think that he was going to so I opened my mouth when

"What happened to your leg?" He asked suddenly

"I… uh… will tell you tonight." Spottedowl said, clearly trying to hide something

"Ok, what is she doing here. We are having a private conversation." He motioned toward Rainpaw he was being so rude my claws started to slide out until I reminded myself that he was a medicine cat he must have noticed because I saw a flicker of worry flash in his eyes.

"I'm Rainpaw, medicine cat apprentice of Scarletclan." Rainpaw said in a bold and uncharacteristic tone

“I’m sorry Rainpaw. I didn’t realize. The matter at hand is about this kit here. I was sent a dream and saw her fighting a bunch of wolves, then I saw she lying in the same clearing, and then I saw her in your den. I felt a nagging in my paws as if I needed to come. Then Starclan brought me to their hunting grounds and I saw this kit there. At first I thought she was dead, but then she didn’t have stars in her pelt so I wondered.”

“Thank you for the herbs Cloudrunner. We were just about to go out to get more.” Rainpaw said

“How about we go into the forest and… *talk*.” Cloudrunner locked eyes with the medicine cat and she motioned toward the entrance of the den.

“Wait! Do I come with you?” inquired Rainpaw

“Are you a medicine cat apprentice?” Spottedowl asked

“Yes”

“Well then come.” the medicine cat responded in a tone that suggested a hint of sarcasm

Rainpaw nuzzled me in good bye and left with the others. I stared at the stream of water that ran through the den. I was thirsty so I got up and walked over to the pool and drank. The water tasted so fresh, the only water I’d had was brought to me inside some moss. The crisp cold taste was amazing.

“Aren’t you supposed to be in your nest?” a voice asked jokingly. *I know that voice* I thought happily.

“Sparkpaw! I’m glad your here. I wanted to know what it is like to be an apprentice.”

Sparkpaw responded and we talked until it was sunset.Then she told me that she was needed for the dusk patrol. We said our good byes and when she left I felt lonely.

I knew that Spottedowl didn’t want me to sleep in the nest with my family after what happened this morning. When I finally

fell asleep I dreamed of a cat that looked a lot like me and she was standing tall on a great hill with a multitude of cats behind her, *I want to be like that one day!* I thought, but just as soon as I started to feel exhilarated I saw a wolf tackle her and lift it's paw for a blow to the neck. I turned my head and heard the sound of claws slice through skin. I did not dare to turn around for fear of what I might find.

{Rainpaw P.O.V.}

I left Wolfkit alone in the den. I kept turning back to be sure that she didn't leave and go into the clearing. I think that Sparkpaw saw my hesitance because when I turned back the last time the back half of her red fur was vanishing into the den. Relief surged through me as I knew that Wolfkit wouldn't be alone. As we headed out into the forest I realized that Spottedowl was asking me a question.

"Huh…what…did you say something?" I asked

"Spottedowl asked you if you would take us to the place the attack happened?" Cloudrunner said

"Are you sure you want to go there, I don't think that Spottedowl should go that far."

"Uh-Um…Spottedowl is standing right here and can here you." said Spottedowl sarcastically

I stood there shuffling my paws and staring at the grass. Eventually I started to trot to the clearing, and after long it turned into a run. Spottedowl lagged behind because of her leg, talking to Cloudrunner about, only Starclan knows what. I suddenly stumbled on a root that was brought above the ground and fell. At that moment I knew that I had pushed myself too far. I started to feel light headed and I could feel air rattling and wheezing in my chest. I heard the thunder of eight paws as cats raced towards me. I remembered the first time I knew that there was something wrong with me. I vaguely heard Cloudrunner shouting to Spottedowl.

"What's happening to her. Spottedowl do something." Cloudrunner sounded frantic and I knew that I needed to stay

conscious. I felt leaves being placed in my mouth and I knew that I needed to chew. I swallowed and after a few moments I began to feel my chest loosen and I sat up. They were both watching me intently and I knew that Cloudrunner had most likely been clueless to what was happening at the time. I felt awkward and didn't know exactly what to do.

"So… are we going to go. There is not much time until we are supposed to meet the other medicine cats." Spottedowl nodded and Cloudrunner just sat there dumbfounded, at a loss for words.

"H…How…How long has this been happening?" he asked

"I guess that it has been going on all my life, but I only found out about the worst part when I chased after Wolfkit." he looked confused and I turned to Spottedowl

"You didn't tell him the whole story did you?" Spottedowl shook her head

"The story will be told to you at the clearing. Rainpaw keep this in your cheek and chew it every once and a while."

We reached the clearing and I realized that I was about to have to go through the bone chilling nightmare one more terrible time.

Chapter Eighteen

Hey readers. Thanks for all of the new followers, this chapter is dedicated to lmcd57. She is a great friend and a lot of fun. I just realized that all my chapters are getting longer and longer. Let me know what you think about the length, if you like the old cover or the new one, and about the plot. Please comment, vote, and follow.

PS. I drew the new cover myself. It is kind of bland but I figured you would want an update more than a fancy cover at the moment

~Wuv

*~Warrior_Cat_*

{Rainkit's P.O.V.}

I told the story for the first time ever. I pressed myself against Spottedowl the whole time and was able to get through the story without bursting into tears. I also told the parts of the story that I could hear Wolfkit say when she was talking to the leader. At the end of the story I knew that Cloudrunner was barley able to comprehend what I was saying. Blood still stained the clearing and I looked at the deepest puddle in the clearing and knew that was where Blazefur had given his life. Spottedowl nudged my shoulder and gave me a look that wordlessly told me that Cloudrunner needed to know everything. I felt like this was not my story to tell and shook my head and chewed on the leaves like I was instructed to do. Spottedowl sighed and I knew that she didn't want to go through this anymore than I wanted to.

"I was walking through the forest with Flamestar before the battle and the leader of the wolf pack appeared out of the shadows. I was thrown into a vision." Spottedowl continued with the story and eventually got to the part where she was injured and received the prophecy. She once again nudged me in the shoulder. I continued with the part about my powers. I had a feeling that this would be explained once again once we met all the other medicine

cats. Now, though, we had a lot of time until our gathering. We didn't have anything to do for the next while so I decided that now was as good of a time as ever.

"I need to learn how to fight." I said and looked purposefully at Cloudrunner

"Are you sure? I don't know if this is the best idea." Cloudrunner asked, clearly not wanting to fight me for fear of hurting me.

"I know that I'm *small* and *weak* but that doesn't mean that I shouldn't be able to protect myself."

"I was taught how to fight by the warriors of the clan. Okay though, I will teach you before we leave."

We practiced for a long, long time and I was not any good at fighting. I had to stop so often and I knew that I would never be able to fight at least semi well. We left the clearing and grabbed some more herbs before we set out to go to the Moonlake. Scarletclan was the furthest away from Moon lake and we met Featherfrost from Amberclan and Mountainwatcher from Goldenclan.

Along the way we had to explain everything once again. I wondered if it always took so long to get there. I had finished all the leaves and we are only three fourths of the way there. *We are just walking so I should be fine, right?* I asked myself. All the cats could hear my breath rattle and cast worried expressions at me constantly. *I hate all this pity*. I thought to myself. The Moonlake is on top of a very large steep hill that has a deep pool covering the top. You couldn't even see the bottom. A circle formation was made of eight large oval stone slabs throughout the lake. they were set up in groups of two a little bit closer than the others.

I watched as Spottedowl swam gracefully through the water using only three legs. I didn't know how to swim and realized with a jolt that I might not be able to talk to Starclan. Featherfrost walked up from behind me and whispered in my ear.

“Don’t worry no other clan cats like swim. Just jump from rock to rock until you reach a space next to Spottedowl. If you fall we all know how to swim. We just don’t like to do it.”

Spottedowl had just sat on a rock, and I took a deep breath and leaped for the first one. I landed on the edge and got ready to do it again. As I went on I grew more tired. I crouched ready for the last one and jumped. My front contacted with the end of the slab. My hind legs dangled uselessly in the water. I couldn’t pull myself up and I felt someone land beside me. A white muzzle grasped the nape of my neck and a green paw shove the back half of my body onto the rock.

“Thanks.” I gasped

“No problem.” Cloudrunner responded

“What a useless little newborn kit. How about you run on back to your mommy.”

Moutainwatcher teased. I hissed and saw Spottedowl do the same beside me. After that no one spoke. Eventually the moon rose to illuminate the sky. As soon as it came completely above the horizon a bright ray of moon light was reflected throughout the lake. My eyes went wide and I sat in awe of the beauty of this place. Moutainwatcher scoffed and I ignored her.

“Rainpaw, is it your desire to become a medicine cat apprentice and learn what it means to be connected with the mysteries of Starclan?” Spottedowl asked me

“It is.” I replied without taking my gaze off the stone

“Cats of Starclan I present you with this apprentice. She has been destined with the path of a medicine cat. Grant her the wisdom and discernment to go through life while understanding your ways and healing the clan in accordance with your will.”

Out of my peripheral vision I could see Spottedowl motion for me to dip my paw into the water and lap from my foot. I did as instructed and fell asleep instantly. My eyes opened and I was in a

starry clearing. A cat with stars in his fur came forward and I immediately felt at ease in this space.

“Hello Rainpaw, I am Silentsong, Spottedowl’s mentor. You will be a wonderful medicine cat. Use your powers carefully and know when it is time to let go. Also know that there is always a way to change what has been said.” While I was processing all of this he spoke once more “I’ve been watching your life and wanted you to know a way to carry herbs. Take this. I have not seen a cure for you, but I will keep looking. Tell my apprentice that I miss her” He passed me dried oak leaves held together by cobwebs with a lot of space inside

“Thank you so much. For everything.” I said

The dream was fading and when I woke the moon had just reached the horizon and the bottom had disappeared. I woke along with all the other medicine cats.

“Did you dream?” Spottedowl asked hopefully

“Yes. Silentsong asked me to tell you that he misses you.” Spottedowl’s eyes showed how much gratitude she felt for the encouragement I looked down and saw the dried oak leaf pack on the stone I grabbed it in my mouth.

The other medicine cats were all silent as we left. I jumped from stone to stone as last time, but now Spottedowl swam behind me and was there to catch me when I faltered. All of the other medicine cats seemed a bit on edge. *I guess that they were sent an omen.* I thought. When Spottedowl crawled out she was limping worse than she was the night before. We all said our good-byes and went our separate ways without talking.

“What happened.” I asked

“N…Nothing.” Spottedowl said. I went and stood in front of her, not letting her pass. She glared at me.

“Tell me and I will move.” I said stubbornly

“I had the same dream as when I was given the prophecy, but

this time I ran instead of fighting. I ran until I could not do it any more, I then climbed a tree.” I knew that she shouldn’t have been running or climbing, but she shouldn’t have been fighting either.

“Tonight I was given this to carry herbs." I showed her the pack and she smiled

"That sounds like something Silentsong would do."

We walked back to the camp and when we arrived it was in the middle of sunrise and sun high. I went into the den and saw Wolfkit asleep in the nest. It looked like she had thrown the cobwebs off of her chest and I could now see where a scar is forming. It was shaped like a crescent moon. I shuffled backwards into Spottedowl and was thrown into Wolfkit’s body. I could see her dream. A cat who looked exactly like an older Wolfkit. She was leading lots of cats on a hill against a lot of wolves on a hill across a valley. The two sides rushed at one another and time skipped. The cat who was once in the lead was tackled by a huge wolf. The wolf lifted it’s paw and I turned away. Then I came back into my own body. Spottedowl looked at me expectantly.

“Just a dream. It was just a dream.” I said trying to convince myself as much as her

Spottedowl nodded, but still looked unconvinced. She laid in her nest and I undid her splint. There was no more blood but it was swollen and radiating heat.

“It probably won’t heal correctly. What’s the point of trying.” I gaped at her in total awe

I wrapped up her leg anyway and went to lay in my nest. It had been a long walk and I felt as tired as I was before I went to the Moonlake. Wolfkit stirred and woke with a bit of a start; she shook her fur gently as to clear her mind.

“So how was the Moonlake?” She asked. I guess that it would be a while longer before I could get any sleep. Wolfkit's wound had healed nicely overnight, which was supprising. But then again I hadn't watched that many wounds heal. I asked Spottedowl if we

could go outside and she said we could as long as Wolfkit took it slow. Out in the clearing Foxfang was watching her kits play.

"Wolfkit!" Badgerkit said excitedly

"I'm right here." she replied with a smile. All of the kits crowded around Wolfkit and rubbed muzzles. They were about to play fight when I butted in

"Wolfkit is only aloud to take it slow." The kits sighed and then went back to their game

We grabbed a thrush and started to eat silently in the clearing. I wanted to tell Wolfkit about my experience at the Moonlake, but I knew that she did not need to know the weight of the situation. Foxfang and Silverpool came by while we were eating. Once we finished they bathed us, despite our protests. I stopped Foxfang before she washed Wolfkit's chest as roughly.

They left and we sat watching the cats hustle about the clearing. Wolfkit looked at the thorn barrier as Breezepaw walked up to me.

"Hey there *Whimpykit* how's fight training going. Oh wait you're too weak to do that aren't you." He slashed a claw had my cheek Wolfkit sprang up instantly and took the blow for me. I was shoved to the ground, while Wolfkit got a claw mark on the sholder. *That would have hit me in the cheek.* I thought. Her hackles rose and she seemed unafraid. She was only three and a half moons old, but she was at eye level with Breezepaw. I stared at her in awe. She was so bold and I amired it greatly.

I remembered when I stood up to Cloudrunner. I was bold, that's so different from the cat I usually am.

"Rainpaw's your sister and it's time you treated her like one. She is working hard and has gone through more than you could have." Wolfkit retorted

Breezepaw looked like he was about to attack, but then Badgerkit walked up and rubbed up against Breezepaw purring. She

was head over heals for my brother, and it sickened me.

"Hey Badgerkit, I was just talking with Wolfkit and my sis. Lets go get some prey. Goodbye *sis."* Breezepaw mewed and left with Badgerkit trailing behind.

"Thank you." I said to Wolfkit

"No problem. I would do it over again in a heartbeat."

Wolfkit licked a paw and drew it over her face then leaned down and licked her shoulder.

{Wolfkit's P.O.V.}

I am so mad at that Breezepaw. Rainpaw has had trouble in her life that he doesn't even know. After all he can breathe perfectly fine, while her chest rattles. I don't even think that she comprehends that I know. I wonder if that is why she chose to become a medicine cat, mabye she can find a cure.

"Thank you." She said

"No problem. I would do it over again in a heartbeat." I truely meant it.

I would defend her with my life if need be. Rainpaw stood up from where she landed when I shoved her out of the way. I licked my shoulder and tried to act casual. Rain started to fall and I did not want to leave the clearing. Rainpaw kept glancing over at me as if to make sure that this was what I wanted and to see if I was only out here because she liked it. The rain felt good on my fur. I felt like it soaked me through my skin and to my bones.

"Come inside a den, you will catch a cold." Silverpool said ushered us into the warriors den.

I gasped. There were so many warriors sleeping. Only a few were awake, and those who were didn't seem to care and looked like they were remembering their time as a kit. Rainpaw and I leaned together against Silverpool and she welcomed us warmly. After a long time of Rainpaw and I whispering back and forth, the

rain slowed to a stop and we left.

As we headed toward the medicine cat den I stopped as the hunting patrol came through the thorn barrier, completely soaked through. I started walking without taking my eyes off of the cats and stepped in a puddle. I stepped back and stared into the pool. Once the water settled I saw the scratch that was forming a scar. It looked remarkably like a crescent moon. It was uncanny. I think that the wolf meant for the scar to be like that. A remembrance of our face off. I looked up as I realized that the scar would be there forever. I felt Rainpaw brush beside me and keep walking. I followed after a second of hesitation. In the den Spottedowl was asleep and we were careful not to disturb her. We both had the same thought, *I'm thirsty*. and we headed over to the pool at the back of the den.

I laid in my nest, back to back with Rainpaw, and thought about my dream. I could sense her tiredness, so even though I knew that I would not sleep till the moon was up, I never moved. Her rough breathing slowed and she was asleep, just like that. I thought about the dream I had last night.

Could it have been more than a dream?

Should I tell someone about it?

How long will I be stuck sleeping in here?

Do I really hate sleeping in here so much, after all I like being with Rainpaw?

Then again should I tell Spottedowl about Rainpaw's breathing?

Did she already know?

Could she hear it too?

What does that mean for Rainpaw?

Would she get in trouble for not saying anything?

All these questions and more buzzed through my head forever

and they were the last things I remembered before I fell asleep.

Chapter Nineteen

Hey guys. I wanted to know if anyone is actually reading these notes. If so I want you to vote. PLEASE I will not stop asking until it becomes more natural. Comment this if you read this far in the note. Perfect Purple Unicorns Prancing on Rainbows. I just wanted to know how many people skip the notes. If you do not post it I will assume that you skipped this message. I wanted to let you know that this book will be kind of long. I have a beginning a middle and an end in mind and the middle is a ways away right now. KK luv you always.

~Wuv

*~Warrior_Cat_*

{Flamestar's P.O.V.}

It had been a half moon since Cloudrunner came to our camp. Foxfang's kits were four and a half moons old and I needed to think about mentors.I still had moments where my grief for Blazefur overwhelmed me. I didn't leave the camp as much as I did before, although I did talk to more cats than a half moon ago. Today was one of those days when I just wanted to curl up in a ball and cry. My kits were expected to be born any day now and I was feeling huge. Although, previous queens from across clan had been saying that my stomach was small for a queen so far along. My stomach is noticeable, and I wondered if it would be seen as a sign of weakness by the other clans.

Tears started to fall as I let the realization sink in that these kits would be born without a father. A warm comforting feeling started to come over me and I looked up to see the eyes of my love, Blazefur. I was about to stand up when he curled up around my body and purred. I returned the gesture and could find no words to describe how I was feeling. Blazefur whispered into my ear

"My love, I know that things are hard right now, but it will get

better. Know that I am always with you."

"B…Blazefur. I cannot think of a mentor for Wolfkit. I have been trying for a long time, and no one seems to meet the criteria. I need someone who will understand her and be gentile, but firm." I said frustrated

"You will make the right choice for her." Blazefur said as he started to fade.

"Don't leave me. Please!" I shouted and Silverpool stuck her head inside the den

"Hey, are you ok?" she asked in a caring voice I nodded

"It was just a dream, thank you though Silverpool." I responded and she left my den.

I sat up, groomed the moss out of my fur, then walked out into the clearing where the rest of the clan was already bustling with energy. Through Foxfang looked like she had a sleepless night and had dozed off in the clearing by the nursery where the kits were playing. Stormcloud was the only other queen at the moment and she was still expecting. She was sitting nearby watching the kits with a contented expression on her face. I wondered if I would ever be that contented again. I sighed and sat in front of my den.

Wolfkit was allowed to go back to the nursery tonight. She was wrestling with all of her siblings, and truth be told, she was squishing them, well in metaphorical terms. My mind cleared as a giant writhing ball of fur and bones came tumbling at me and landed at my paws. I looked down to see Badgerkit and Racoonkit unroll from a ball that was curled around Wolfkit. They were suddenly thrown off with a surge as Wolfkit threw her legs out against them. I could tell that she would never hurt them. After they realized that they rolled into me they all bowed their heads and apologized.

"Hey it's ok you kits go have fun." I mewed and they scampered off.

Cats dipped their heads as they passed and I stayed deep in thought. Until I decided to watch the apprentices train. I left the clearing at a slow pace. By the time I reached the training clearing I was out of breath and realized that I probably shouldn't have gone this far. I saw Spazpaw and Sparkpaw sparing with their mentors putting in comments where they saw needed. I noticed that they would need to become warriors soon. They were siblings and had a very strong bond. On the other half of the clearing I saw Breezepaw and his mentor Slashheart fighting viciously. Claws were sheathed at the moment, but I was scared that either one of them would end up injured. I didn't want to intervene though because Slashheart had been in deep depression over the loss of her parents to greencough two leafbare's ago and this was her first sign of improvement.

Suddenly I heard Slashheart snarling at her apprentice when he stumbled. She was a tough mentor and I knew that this would in turn would make Breezepaw a strong warrior. My worries intensified as suddenly Breezepaw was thrown at a tree and fell. I was going to rush to the rescue when he jumped up. His claws unsheathed at the same time as his mentor's and there was hostility within both of their eyes. I was afraid to intervene for my kit's sake. So I stood helpless as they mercilessly battled.

Eventually the experienced warrior overpowered the newly made apprentice and after Slashheart pinned her apprentice she stood and allowed him to stand. Afterwards he stood up and bowed his head in shame with his tail drooping. I thought that she was about to praise him for the good fight and waited. The result I got was thoroughly different. Slashheart, with her claws outstretched, cuffed him on the head. It was not even a little bit gentle, she cuffed him so hard that he fell on his side. I feared that it was hard enough to kill a cat.

Breezepaw stood up and looked his mentor in the eyes and waited for further instruction, unfazed. She flicked her tail and he stalked off, most likely to go hunting. I stood up to go and confront Slashheart when Spazpaw and Sparkpaw came over to me. I stopped dead in my tracks.

"Did you see us? Is there anything you would like to comment

on.” Spazpaw said honestly I had not been paying attention and felt cornered so I thought quick

“You both did very well be sure to think about what your opponents weaknesses would be. For example if you are smaller, you will most likely be quicker. Or if you are larger you have the advantage of weight and most of the time strength. Be wary though not to judge a cat too quickly. This could put your life in jeopardy if you are facing a foe who is not afraid to kill.” they nodded and walked off happily. I was thankful that they bought my story.

To my dismay when I turned around Slashheart was nowhere in sight. *I have to talk to her about the way she treats her apprentice.* I thought to myself. I slowly started to walk back to the camp. Seeing birds flutter as I slowly walked back to camp. Realization struck me as I thought about how long it would take us to get to the gathering place. The gathering place was a deep circular whole that was lined with smooth rocks. This was mutual territory in the center of the clans. The clan leaders would climb to the top of a rock and speak from there, with the deputies and medicine cats in the under the large rock.

I would take all the new apprentices, Silverpool and her mate Mossfur, Redwing, Fiveclaw, Ivyblossom, Strongclaw, and Slashheart. That was a good patrol. The rest of the day was uneventful and I lazed about the clearing. It was awhile till we would usually leave for the gathering, but with me expecting kits, and Spottedowl being injured, I figured that it would be a good idea for us to leave early.

I tried to climb the tree, but it was a struggle and I was clumsy. Eventually the whole clan had gathered and I had only had my front paws on the platform. I scuttled up the rest of the way and was very embarrassed that everyone saw that. I did not need to call everyone together because the clan was already gathered.

“Tonight is the gathering and these are the cats that will be going “Birchpaw, Breezepaw, Stormpaw, Rainpaw, Spottedowl, Silverpool, Mossfur, Redwing, Fiveclaw, Ivybossom, Strongclaw, and Slashheart. We will leave immediately.”

I finished and the cats I called gathered at the entrance and started to talk. I was glad that they were no longer staring at me. I heard some of the cats saying that it was to early to leave because the sun wasn't even down yet. I scrambled down the tree, very ungracefully I might add. Then took the lead. I was about to run like we usually do, but then thought the better of it and walked at a normal pace. Spottedowl and Rainpaw appeared at my sides. We talked comfortably until we arrived when we reached the clearing. Although we left so early, we were the third ones here and kind of late.

I once again scrambled to the top in a ugly manner. At the top Featherstar, the leader of Crimsonclan, and Greystar, from Goldenclan. They looked at me with confusion, I had always been able to climb in a great manner. I stood up and they saw my stomach bulge. They looked at me with a questioning gaze.

"Did you eat too many fish, or is something else going on here?" Featherstar said in a teasing tone. I had known him since we were apprentices and he was a good friend.

"I am expecting kits." I told them proudly

"Congratulations" they said in unison "Who is the lucky tom" Greystar asked

"Blazefur" I said my gaze diverting to the stone under our paws. They did not ask anything else and they knew that struck a spot in my heart. They had no clue what happened, so I was not upset with them, but it still hurt. Suddenly Amberclan entered the clearing and Snowstar was standing on my left side along with all of the other leaders. Greystar started

"Let the gathering begin. Goldenclan is doing well and we have made a new warrior. Silversong." All the clans cheered for the warrior who was sitting with her tail wrapped around her paws. Snowstar stepped forward next and spoke

"Amberclan is well, we lost one of our elders, Blindeye. He died in his sleep." Cats murmured their condolences and Featherstar started

“Crimsonclan is thriving, we have nothing new to report.” I stepped forward and spoke loudly

“Prey is running well in Scarletclan, and we have three new warrior apprentices with us today, Birchpaw, Stormpaw, and Breezepaw.” Cats cheered their names and I continued

“We also have a new medicine cat apprentice. Rainpaw.” There was cheering and she sat shyly looking at her paws. *She is so tiny*. I thought.

“Stormcloud and I are both expecting kits. Hers to Splashbelly, and mine to Blazefur.” there was congratulations ringing throughout the clearing and my heart dropped as I said my mate’s name

“We had a battle and lost a warrior, Sparktail.” Sparktail was well liked throughout all the clans. “

"A pack of wolves have invaded around the territories and we wanted to let you know that they are dangerous and will kill. Blazefur was killed in the act of saving a kit, and will be remembered fondly. Our new deputy is Strongclaw” I said and stepped back to signify that we were done talking and that they could socialize for a little while.

“I’m so sorry, Flamestar. He was a good cat and was luck to have you for a mate.” Greystar said and looked at me with pity, Featherstar sent words of comfort too, but Snowstar said nothing.

The three of them climbed down the rock and I clumsily followed behind. As I got to the ground I was met by many cats from the other clans sending their condolences. I was tired of all of the pity so I called Scarletclan together and we left, walking away as slow as we came. By the time we got back it was late into the night and all I wanted to do was sleep. It seemed like just as soon as I fell asleep,pain rippled throughout my body and I screeched. Silverpool and Foxfang rushed into my den with Rainpaw following drowsily.

“Rainpaw go get Spotteowl, Flamestar’s kits are coming.”

I don't remember much after then except for the fact of blood pooling at my back legs. Then I blacked out and woke up in Starclan. Owlwing, my father, came up to me.

"I'm losing a life, aren't I?" I asked and he nodded. I was now on my third life, then another was gone and I was on a second. At last I was sent back into the real world. With Silverpool, Foxfang, Spottedowl, and Rainpaw all in my den it seemed a little cramped.

"She's awake." Rainpaw said as they started to crowd me I looked down to see one little kit, with bright red fur and raven black splotches on her muzzle, paws, and tail. "She might not make it, I'm sorry." Spottedowl said "I love her. Her name will be Ravenkit." Just as her name was spoke Ravenkit's chest stopped moving and I knew that she was dead. Then I saw Blazefur come into the den and I saw Ravenkit's spirit rise and walk away with her head leaning on him. Tears formed in my eyes as I realized that I would have to wait two more lives until I could be happy with them.

"I lost two lives." I told them. After all, I trusted them with my life. Rainpaw handed me an herb to stop my milk and I fell asleep with Silverpool stroking my back with her tail. I woke up at sunhigh the next day. I stood up and realized that someone had changed my moss without waking me. I stood up and realized that Ravenkit had already been buried. I never really got to know her, but one day in Starclan I would be able to spend all of my time with her.

Some cats greeted me, and others intentionally tried to avoid me for fear of making me upset. I walked into the nursery where the kits were taking their mid-day naps. Foxfang was staring at them with love in her gaze. I tapped her with my tail and her fur bristled and she took a defensive stance in front of her precious bundles. When she finally processed who I was Foxfang relaxed. We walked outside and sat down silently.

"So, what now. We've both lost mates. and a kit." I asked

"We live for all of the other things that we have left. Like a clan who cares, and friends." Foxfang said we sat for a while longer

in silence and being comforted in the feeling of having one another around. Suddenly Rainpaw walked up behind me and pawed my leg to get my attention.

“Spottedowl wanted to know how you are feeling, and said that if you are in shock over all of the events to go see her.” Rainpaw said in a concerned voice

“I feel fine thank you.” I said and walked out to go talk to Slashheart I searched through the forest because she wasn’t in the warriors den. I followed her scent trail and found her diving for fish in the stream. After she brought one up I beaconed her over to the shore.

“What, Flamestar.” Slashheart asked

“Well, umm, I saw you training Breezepaw yesterday and wanted to tell you that he is progressing greatly, but I wondered if you could be a little more… gentle. Y…Your doing great, but I don’t want either of you getting hurt.” I said partially scared

“Oh, okay thanks I will take that in consideration when we go out for training.” She said in a sweet voice I was very surprised and left to go and swim for myself.

Chapter Twenty

Hey, hehe, y'all are going to hate me. Sorry, but inspiration was hard to find until I started to write the sixteenth chapter in another book. This chapter becomes of MAJOR importance. I would love y'all to vote, comment, and follow. I really want to say I'm sorry, but on the upside I am almost at 1K views and when that happens I will do something special. P.S. If y'all want to know about another account that I have to write stories that are sequels about anime message me. I was dared to watch them and then when I hated the ending decided that I would change it in a new story.

~Wuv

*~Warrior_Cat_*

{Breezepaw's P.O.V.}

Slashheart and I finished our duel and I lost, again. What happened next, was what happened every time I lost to her. I bowed my head in submission and defeat. Suddenly a paw came at my head hard and threw me across the ground. I lay there stunned for a little while until I realized that if I stayed down Slashheart would punish me more. Her claws were extended during the blow and pierced my head in four slits at different places. I stood up and waited for further instruction.

"Go hunt by the border. Remember that if you tell anyone about the way we train, you will wish that you were never born." Slashheart said in a threatening tone.

I knew what she was capable of, Slashheart was sure to give me a full demonstration of what she could afflict when I was first apprenticed. I was totally and completely afraid, but in some ways I wanted to be just like her. Slashheart was a great warrior, strong fighter, fast as a snake, good hunter, could never be beaten, and never let anyone push her around.

I always knew that Rainpaw was different than me and had wanted to be friends with her, but she was always favored by everyone. Cats said that she was so strong for surviving, while she was still the size of a three moon old kitten. *'Oh, precious little Rainpaw, here let me do everything for you. While you are given all the credit. Rainpaw, it's totally okay that you broke the Warrior Code and left the camp twice before you were apprenticed. You are an exception to everything.'*

I went off hunting bitterly thinking about what to do. I caught two squirrels and a few baby water voles from a den. As I walked back to the camp I realized that what I wanted was to be respected and remembered long after I had faded from Starclan. The way to do that was to overpower all the others.

At the camp Silverpool and Mossfur congratulated me on my catches. They were part of the slim few cats who thought of all of my siblings as equal. Night fell and I went into the apprentice den. Most of the cats slept towards the center, but mine is in the back corner. A slight hole is in the wall and air flowed through. ruffling my fur. I was awoken by Spazpaw who shoved me in the shoulder with a paw. I never liked him, he was too...soft.

"Slashheart wants you our in the clearing, and she seems very angry." Spazpaw said. I left the den and the sun was still rising. Slashheart's tail was lashing and I could see blazing anger fill her eyes.

"Hey, Breezepaw. Why don't we go out for a little training, okay?" Slashheart asked. Her voice was sweet and song-like. I didn't exactly know what to expect so I obediently followed behind. She started to take me to the training area, but then she took a turn. We headed out of clan territory and she took me into a cave. As we went deeper the light diminished and Slashheart stopped.

"WHAT DID YOU DO! I TOLD YOU NOT TO TALK AND WHAT HAPPENS, FLAMESTAR COMES TO ME AND ASKS ME TO GO EASY ON YOU. THAT IS UNACCEPTABLE. YOU WILL LEARN WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DELIBERATELY DISOBEY ME."

"I...I...I didn't!" Slashheart clawed my flank and blood filled out of

the scratch and I knew that I would need to fight back. I took a defensive stance and when she leaped at me I clawed her stomach weakly, while trying to roll out of the way. I was not fast enough and had my tail clawed. I launched myself at her, and Slashheart stuck a paw out. It hit me square in the forehead. We battled for what seemed like days.

Slashheart beat me badly and I was pretty much just waiting to be finished off. Is this how Wolfkit felt? I thought to myself. Slashheart pinned me and just as I expected to die a cat leaped around her. Thank Starclan, Scarlettclan arrived to save me, then I realized that they didn't smell like Scarlettclan. Slashheart stood up to defend me and was locked in a deep battle with whoever those few cats were; I thought that I could see rustling in the underbrush and knew that there were other creatures in there. Probably enemy cats. A cat thrust his paw down onto my head and the world started to spin and go dark.

"Breezepaw!" my mentor yelled trying to get to me.

The tom threw me onto his shoulders and trotted away with everything in my world fading to black.

{Slashheart P.O.V.}

That filthy apprentice had told her, if Flamestar found out about my plan all of this would be for nothing. I had found a solution, I led Breezepaw back into the cave and clawed at him. It felt good, but I knew that he needed to be able to fight so I went easy on him and made sure that his wounds were in places that would heal quickly. As the fight progressed my plan was set into motion as two cats walked in. I knew that Breezepaw was still conscious so I took a defensive stance in front of him. He didn't look like he recognized either of the cats, once again another key part in my plan had been fitted into place. I battled mercilessly with the cat and watched out of the corner of my eye as Breezepaw was taken on the shoulder of a cat running away. Just to be sure he bought it I called out to him. *Good.* I thought and when they were out of earshot we stopped fighting.

"Good job, Splashbelly. You fought well, but if I really tried I could

have beat you." I said to him

"I know Slashheart, you are a superior fighter and a will make a wonderful leader." Splashbelly said to me

"Okay so the story is there were six rouges that injured Breezepaw, there were too many and I did all I could. Breezepaw was stolen from me and taken away. My hardest wasn't enough and they fought dirty. You came out to hunt and found me fighting the cats, then they knocked me unconscious. The rouges fought for a short while until they saw that I had injured their leader badly and ran away just as you got close enough" I said

"Yes, just to reconfirm, Breezepaw will think that when you attacked him it was those so called *rouges.* We rolled in the stream and then mud to get rid of scent, so that should be enough."

"**He** will be there to train Breezepaw. Breezepaw will gain even more of the evil desires that we already posses, and have no desire to tell anyone about **him**. Breezepaw will also learn how to use his ability to the advantage." Splashbelly nodded and I stepped away waiting for Playfullheart to return. When he did Playfullheart confirmed that Breezepaw was at the drop off spot.

"Make it look good, but don't kill me. We need all the warriors we can get for our cause. Oh and be sure to scratch me up a little more." Then Playfullheart brought his paw down hard on my head. The world started to spin and went dark.

Suddenly my eyes flew open and I sat up with a grunt. I was confused the last thing I remembered being in the cave. Then I realized that the plan must be in motion because I was in the medicine cat den. My head pounded, but I no longer cared. I knew that I needed to keep my act up and laid back down. I recalled my story waited for a little while longer. When I knew that there would be cats in the clearing, I stood up, ruffled my neck fur, and cried out.

"Breezepaw!" Spottedowl, Rainpaw, and Flamestar ran into the den. I could smell the fresh kill on them and realized that it must be about time for us to eat in the afternoon. I was sure to make myself

look totally afraid and my eyes were huge.

"Slashheart. Calm down. It's okay, your in the medicine cat den." Rainpaw said. I felt that her eyes were boring into my soul. Everyone was staring at me and I kept my eyes looking wild and frantic without moving. "Lay back down. Your safe here." I slowly sat down and let my fur lie flat. I breathed for a while and watched as they tried to anticipate what I would do next. After a while I decided that they were ready.

"Wh...Where's Breezepaw?" I asked

"We were going to ask you the same thing." Flamestar said

"You...You didn't find him." I cried "He...He was taken, by the rouges." I said trying to make tears form in my eyes. My attempt worked and small tears slowly started to fall. "We...We were h...hunting. Breezepaw had the feeling that we were being watched. I eventually caught sight of a bunch of rouges. There was no way we could take on all of them, so we ran. One of them hurt Breezepaw and I knew that we could not run for much longer. We were chased out of the territory and into a cave. Breezepaw fell and I stood trying to protect him. There were six of them and they...they took him. I couldn't do anything. They were fighting dirty, and I was knocked unconscious." I stopped and stared at my paws, being sure to keep tears slowly falling. "I should have fought better." I mumbled and I could feel Flamestar come beside me.

"There was nothing more you could do. I am sure you gave everything you had." Flamestar spoke "Don't blame yourself." I didn't move and waited. No one spoke and I could tell that they were waiting for me to say something. For what felt like an eternity we waited. Suddenly Silverpool came into the den and I barely looked up.

"Is Breezepaw out hunting?" She asked me after she set down the fresh kill at my paws. Trying hard not to let anyone onto my little act I shook my head slightly and slowly. Silverpool's eyes widened and she walked toward me and Flamestar. "He's gone isn't he?" Silverpool said distraught. Tears started to form in her eyes and I saw Rainpaw looking downcast. A single tear fell from her eyes and

I could tell that she was trying to be strong for her mother. I knew that they never had the best relationship, but it looked as if she still cared for him. If I had seen this seen before my family had been killed, I *might* have felt bad for them. I sat there for a while longer and eventually Rainpaw spoke first.

"You need to eat." She told me. I nodded, my stomach was crying out for food, but I wanted them to believe me, so I only ate when told. Once I finished the mouse I waited for Spottedowl to speak.

"I'm going to dress your wound, then I will give you some poppy seeds to help you sleep." She put more juice on the scratch on my head. I knew that there were some there, but I had expected them to feel more painful. Soon she motioned for me to lap up to seeds and I did as told. As sleep came upon me I almost smiled as I realized that the plan was in motion, and I knew that there was no way to keep us from moving forward. I woke in a den that was unfamiliar. I jumped and sat up with a start.

"Calm down. You're in the Scarlettclan medicine cat den. We brought you here yesterday. Do you remember that?" Spottedowl asked and I nodded. I remembered that my act had to be kept up. I stood and started to walk out of the den.

"Where are you going? If you are feeling pain, any whatsoever, you need to stay seated in the den." Rainpaw said. I didn't understand why everyone was so obsessed with her.

"I feel fine. I want to go and search for Breezepaw." I spoke with a little bit of determination entering my voice. Spottedowl nodded and I left the den quickly. As I headed out into the clearing several cats asked if I was okay, or if I wanted to talk about what happened. When they asked about the latter one I would growl saying *I am fine, it was six against one. There is nothing to talk about*. I headed to where Strongclaw and Flamestar were talking. I walked up to them and cleared my throat. Their heads whipped around and I almost forgot what I was coming to ask about.

"I want to go search for Breezepaw, and before you ask I already cleared it with Spottedowl." I spoke and Flamestar nodded to her deputy.

"A patrol just left. You can catch up to them. Since you are the one who knows where they could be heading I want you to take the lead instead of Splashbelly." I nodded and almost smiled at the thought of being on a patrol with someone else who knew about the plan. Even we had no clue about where **he** had taken Breezepaw. I ran and caught up with the patrol.

"Strongclaw told me to take the head and to take you to the last place where I saw Breezepaw." They all nodded and I kept determination seeping out slowly, hidden with some fake sorrow and regret. I could see Splashbelly smile while I spoke. As we headed to cave I realized that Breezepaw should be waking up about now, and training with **him.**

Chapter Twenty Two (The End)

IMPORTANT PLS READ

PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE

READ THE MESSAGE AT THE BOTTOM. I ALSO WOULD LOVE FOR YOU TO READ MY NEW BOOK ON THIS ACCOUNT, ASK WARRIOR_CAT_. I WOULD REALLY LOVE FOR YOU TO COMMENT VOTE AND FOLLOW. I LOVE PIE. LIKE REALLY REALLY LOVE PIE. I'M ALSO REALLY HUNGRY, LIKE REALLY. HAVE FUN WITH THE CHAPTER. THE NEXT BOOK WILL HAVE THE SAME TITLE WITH THE #2 AFTER IT. STILL LUV YOU ALL. BYE UNTIL LATER.

{Breezepaw's P.O.V.}

I woke in a place that was totally unfamiliar. Then I remembered what happened with the fight. The rouge cornered me and injured me in a cave, then Slashheart showed up and tried to protect me. After that I was stolen and now I ended up where I was now. I stood up and growled. My wounds stung but I needed to return home. A cat whose pelt was black sat calmly staring at me. I growled and snarled at him without any response.

As I looked closer I could see that the fur was not totally black. There was a red tint to it and it seemed as if the fur had been dyed red with blood. It seemed that there were no others around and there was absolutely no way for me to find my way back to the clan. The closer I looked I could see that the massive tom had muscles rippling underneath his pelt. Still in my snarling position I realized that the tom could easily kill me on the spot. I wondered what his reason for keeping me alive for this long. It seemed that he

would have had to carry me for a long way. I slowly let my guard lower and I could see that he noticed.

"My name is Death. I wish to welcome you to the best training facility that you will ever know. Here I will train you to grow to your full potential. There is nothing to fear, if you wanted to fight me in order to leave go ahead. But know that you will not win." I sat down and waited for him to explain more. I was extremely intrigued by what he had to say. At the same time I wanted to learn from him and become better than my "special" little sister. *If I knew all that he did, I could be remembered, stories would be passed down from generation to generation.* I thought to myself.

"Good. Now you are here to learn, I will teach you everything you need to know. First off, why do you want to learn?" The question caught me off guard.

"N...No reason." I could tell that he wasn't buying my story and I knew that he needed the truth "I want to be noticed. No one ever pays attention to me, I am always overlooked. Thanks to Rainpaw." I mumbled the last part and spat when I thought about my sister.

"What was that? Rainpaw did you say?" Death asked

"She's my weak sister who gets all the attention for no good reason." I could feel the anger bubbling inside my stomach along with another feeling that seems to creep over my body.

"Do you want to learn from me?" Death asks

"Yes." I answer boldly. As soon as I speak Death launches himself at me and bowls me over. I lay there and after a moment of hesitation use my hind legs to push him off. I had not been training for long and did not know very much, but I had expected this to work. Instead when I brought my legs surging upward his back rose and my legs only made contact with his belly fur.

"Find another way. Are you a kit, THINK." He growled as I realized he was training me. I squirmed tried to push my shoulders up. When Death expected me to sit up I rolled to the side and knocked his leg out from under him. In an instant I rolled the opposite

direction and was out of the way of where his body would have fallen. That was the first time I used that maneuver and I was surprised when it worked. The only thing that I did not anticipate was when Death didn't fall. Suddenly as all of this was processing he rammed into me with my head and thrust me to the side. I tried to gain my balance but only wasted precious time as I fell and Death headed for me. He stood over me and spoke

"Never gloat over a battle that is not yet won." He took his claws and drew them over my side. His claws were long and razor sharp, but thankfully he didn't push them in deeply. It was just enough to make me feel the pain and create blood. I remembered Slashheart using that technique before and realized that this was not a clan move. I remembered something Slashheart taught me. Suddenly I rushed upwards and felt my paws meet his shoulders. I pushed him back, but only just. I could feel his rock hard muscles and knew that he was a worthy opponent for any warrior, let alone an apprentice. This move was common in all of the clans and was taught to every apprentice as basic training. Death anticipated this move and countered me with standing on his one of his hind legs and using the other to bring my legs out from under me. I fell and instantly the realization that he knew all of the clan fighting moves sunk in. I thought that I would have to wing this and create my own moves. I lay there and just when I knew he was going to bring his claws down on me I rolled into him, leaving him unbalanced. I quickly flipped over and ran behind him. I shoved him forward and stood on top of him. I expected some sort of complement or was ready to jump off of he incase he rolled and tried to crush me. I was totally surprised when he stood up with me on his back. Let me tell you I was not a small apprentice. Of corse I was not fat, but I was as tall and muscled as some of the warriors already. I had never seen a cat lift another before, or even heard of one do that for that matter. After a few seconds of me freaking out Death shook like a dog and I flew to the ground underneath him. He laid down and I couldn't breath. Just as I thought I would pass out Death stood and looked down at me.

"Are you done." He asked and I simply nodded and felt him claw my other flank in the same manner that he had done the one before. I stood up and saw him staring. I noticed several fighting techniques

that looked strikingly similar. Without thinking I blurted out what was on my mind.

"Did you train Slashheart too?"

"What do you expect?" He answered and I knew the answer was yes. We sat down and we stared at one another for a long time. His eyes were black, but looked had the same red tint that his fur did. After a while I opened my mouth to ask a question.

"This is blood that has stained my fur. It turned my eyes too." I was too shocked to say anything. It was as if Death could read my mind. "Very little of it is mine. Much of it is the blood I have shed in battle." Death said with his eyes glowing in excitement, reeling with the memory of many fights. As I listened I could see the glint in his eyes and I could tell that it was the hunger for power. For a second fear gripped my body as an evil smile crept across his face. Then I could feel the cold, yet exhilarating feeling wash over my body.

"Look at me." Death commanded me I looked at his ears and her face, anyplace but... "In the eyes." I was afraid to disobey Death because I knew what he was capable of. So begrudgingly, I obliged and stared deep into his eyes. The black color was slightly died red. His gaze bored into my soul and desire burned through my flesh. I wanted, no, needed to be leader. I felt my soul darken and I gladly accepted the feeling. It make my eyes gleam and my heart race. The desire for power was accelerated in my body and I knew that I would do whatever it took to reach the role of leader.

"Teach me. I want to rule." A dark grin coming over my face. I could see that Death was pleased, which in turn pleased me.

"Good, good. Do you want to go again?" Death asked and I smiled

"Anything to help me gain power." We started to fight again, and this time our claws were fully extended.

{Rainpaw's P.O.V.}

Slashheart's words sunk in. They had stolen my brother and now he could be gone forever. I never really liked Breezepaw that much,

but he was my family and my heart ached. I knew that if Breezepaw came back I would try to be a better sister. Last night Silverpool brought Birchpaw into the medicine cat den and laid in my nest with the both of us. Her tail curled around our bodies and before she fell into sleep I heard her mumble to Starclan.

"I won't lose anymore kits, I don't think I could bear anything else. Please, keep Breezepaw safe." Silverpool begged to Starclan.

I wanted to tell Breezepaw that I loved him, I don't remember doing that since I was a moon old. I knew that I would give anything to have him back. Without waking anyone else I slowly got out of the nest. Staring at my siblings I finally tore my gaze away and saw that my mentor had left the den. I followed her scent and it led to Flamestar's den. As I stood outside I called out quietly, to alert them of my presence.

"Come in Rainpaw." Flamestar returned my call and I proceeded to enter the den. I walked in and Flamestar, Spottedowl, and Strongclaw were all staring at where I walked in at. Looked over at Strongclaw and back once again at Flamestar.

"I wanted to talk about a special and new type of herb." Flamestar and I came up with a code so that if I ever needed to talk to her about my abilities, she would find a way to get the others to leave. Flamestar dismissed Strongclaw and After he left decided to tell her about my risky plan.

"We need to find Breezepaw." I stopped and Flamestar nodded slowly, not understanding what I was getting at.

"We don't know if he is even alive." The leader was still clueless, so I decided that I would just stop leaving gaps after each hint.

"We cannot find his trail, we don't know how to even start searching. What if I use my ability and see through his eyes." The two looked at each other in uncertainty.

"I understand the risk, and I am willing to take that chance to save Breezepaw." Flamestar looked reluctant, but begrudgingly agreed. Spottedowl looked like she was about to argue and I could see that

she would not let me go.

"I can't lose you, Rainpaw, I just can't." Spottedowl looked like she was in pain

"You will never lose me Spottedowl." I told her and she slowly nodded her head. I laid down on my side and closed my eyes. I thought about Breezepaw and strangely could not feel his emotions. I opened my eyes and saw what looked like a huge tom with red dyed on his fur, it also drained into his eyes. There was blood on his claws and I could see some blood dripping into Breezepaw's eyes. We blinked and then the tom leapt at Breezepaw.

Suddenly we were taken off of Breezepaw's feet and sent reeling backward. The cat clawed down my brother's side and I felt the pain of searing claws in the flesh. There would be no wound later, but I felt the pain now. Breezepaw stood in time to defend against a blow and tripped the other darkforest-like cat. Breezepaw jumped on top of the cat; within a second the tom had thrown my brother off and we hit a tree.

At the impact I was thrust into my own body. My eyes shot open and I felt very sleepy. I could hear the others in the den calling out to me. I wanted to call out to them so badly, but everything was growing so dark.

"He...A...Ali...Alive." Was all I could whisper; as I slowly sank into unconsciousness I feared for Breezepaw's life. That tom was holding back and could kill Breezepaw at any second, and I wondered why he had not done so already.

Hey ya'll I'm sorry updates took so long, but I kind of have a good reason. I have been busy with schoolwork and I am writing three chapter books at once. Once again, I'm sorry, but here is how my order of updating will be. I will update a chapter of each book, while the others are on a semi-pause. I really love each of them but I fell more inspired when I take a break every once and awhile. This was a really long break and I'm sorry there shouldn't be as long of breaks in-between. This was the one exception. I love you guys, and check out my new book. It is on my profile and you could also ask any questions about what a cat's warrior name will be too. There are a few names I won't reveal, but

you'll just have to be patient to find those out. I am ending this book now and this is where the new one will start off.

~Wuv

~Warrior_Cat_